NATIONAL MUSIC COURSE

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PUBLISHERS



1891

THE

# NEW THIRD MUSIC READER,

BASED LARGELY UPON C. H. HOHMANN,

SHOWING THE HARMONIC RELATION OF SOUNDS.

WITH TWO-PART AND THREE-PART EXERCISES AND SONGS, AND DIRECTIONS TO TEACHERS.

BY

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# PREFACE.

Up to this stage the pupils have acquired the ability to read easy two-part music in nine different keys in the Major Scale, from their knowledge of (1) the Scale, represented by notes upon the staff, and (2) the relative length of sounds in a measure, by the difference in the shape of the notes.

In addition to this, the pupils are now led to regard the single sound as a member of a harmonic combination. For this object the most important harmonies are presented to them in the usual keys, and they are made to see how, through the combination of any two sounds, two-part song is developed, and by degrees become conscious of the harmonies which form the groundwork of two-part singing.

The exercises by Dr. Hullah will be found useful at this stage, and in connection with them, the author believes, the diagrams may be of use to the majority of the pupils. Yet if any teacher thinks the diagrams illustrating the intervals useless to her or her pupils, she may omit them.

The exercises on the triads and chord of the seventh, together with the songs illustrating them, are chiefly from C. H. Hohmann. The author secured the original of "Hohmann's Practical Course of Instruction in Singing, prepared on School Principles," in four books, and had it translated and published. This excellent course has been the basis of all his Music Charts and Music Readers heretofore. The New National Music Course will more strictly follow Hohmann's Course, and on that account will be more complete and useful.

What is attempted here in presenting the harmonic relation of sounds does not include the scientific study of harmony nor of thorough-base. All that is expected to be accomplished in this direction is to "spell" the sounds as to their harmonic relations. This is the first step towards acquiring the art of listening to another part while singing our own — an art which may be cultivated only by degrees. Hence the importance of commencing early to direct the attention of pupils to this matter.

It is hoped that the attention given to the practice of the minor scales, and music in that "mode," will be approved by musicians.

I desire to acknowledge my special obligation to Mrs. Adelia L. Loughlin, of Hyde Park, Mass., for her excellent translations (designated by a +), from the French and the German.

Will I

# CONTENTS.

# THEORY AND EXERCISES.

PAGE	PAGE
The Scale	B-flat Major 51
The Term Degree 1	G Minor 53
Staff Intervals 2	E-flat Major 54
Seconds—Major and Minor 3	C Minor 57
Thirds—Major and Minor 4	Modulation in C Major 58
Fourths—Perfect and Augmented 6	G Major 60
Fifths—Perfect and Diminished . 8	D Major 64
Sixths—Major and Minor 10	A Major 66
Sevenths—Major and Minor 12	F Major 69
Inversion of Intervals 13	B-flat Major 71
Triads of the Major Scale 14	E-flat Major 73
Inversion of Triads 15	E Major 73
Chords of the Seventh 17	Melodies in C Major 75
Practical Exercises and Songs	A Minor
upon the Triads 18	G Major 78
Passing-Notes—Unaccented 24	E Minor 79
Appoggiatura—Accented 28	D Major and D-flat Major 79
Tetrachords 30	Key of D-flat 80
Minor Scales 32	A Major 80
Key of G Major 35	A-flat Major 81
E Minor 39	F Minor 82
D Major 40	F-sharp Minor 82
B Minor 43	E Major 83
A Major 44	E-flat Major 84
F-sharp Minor 47	F Major 86
F Major 48	B-flat Major 87
D Minor 50	G Minor 88
Progressive and M	iscellaneous Songs.
Absent Friends 47	Battle-Song
Advice to a Child 98	Bunker Hill
Always some Good 70	Chill Autumn's Here 53
A Song of Thanksgiving 104	Columbus 92
At Evening 28	Contentment
Autumn Song 34	Dancing-Song in May 126
	9 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Danish Flag Song	. 104	Shepherd Boy's Song 128
Evening Sun	. 36	Sheriff Muir
Evening Thoughts		Shortness of Life 50
Far Away		Singer's Wandering Song 124
Farewell to Home		Solitude of the Forest 72
Farewell to the Woods	. 74	Song of Praise 24
Farragut	. 96	Song of Truth 64
First Day of May	. 68	Songs Without Words
Fly, Little Bird	. 103	Springtime 116
German Choral	. 56	Spring Wishes 63
God thy Helper	. 56	Summer Stillness 119
Have ye Faith in One Another	. 110	Sweet Perfumed Meadows 97
Home	. 91	The Alpine Horn at Sunset 120
Hope 128, Hosanna .	. 21	The Bugle Horn 36
In April	. 41	The Brook
Incitement to Sing	. 61	The Butterfly and the Child 99
In the Country	. 29	The Dear Old Tree 92
Iron	. 62	The Forest Concert 116
Jubilee Song		The Happy Farmer 113
Loreley		The Hero
Love of Country		The Hunt
Meet Again	. 73	The Hunter
Morning Hymn	. 74	The Innocent 55
Morning Praise	. 111	The Jolly Sailor 108
Mountain Song	. 27	The Little Church 26
My Country		The Miner Dwells in GloomyNight 48
National Song of Denmark	. 106	The Moon (How brightly, etc.) . 95
Night Song		The Moon (Lovely Moon! etc.) . 46
Now Good-Night		The Morning Sun 72
Off for the Sea Shore	. 106	The Mountain 66
Opening Song		The Quail 71
On the Alps		There is a Friend Above us 57
On the Mountain	. 49	The Sabbath 28
Our Mother Tongue	. 100	The Seasons 48
Our Native Land	. 46	The Summer Leaves are Scatter'd 39
People's Song	. 122	The Swallow 94
Pleasures of Evening		The Three Delights 59
Pleasures of Study	. 41	The Trout
Poor Man's Song	. 118	To a Butterfly 52
Praise ye the Lord	. 20	Wandering Song 49
Prayer		Winter

# NEW THIRD

# NATIONAL MUSIC READER.

# BOOK I.—TWO-PART SONG.

# PART I.—HARMONIC RELATION OF SOUNDS.

# THE SCALE.

Diagram of Scale.

b
a
g
ē
ď
c

- 1. There are eight sounds in the scale.
- 2. They are named One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight, represented by the figures 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.
  - 3. The eight sounds differ in pitch.
- 4. By pitch is meant the rising and falling of the voice, as in singing, step by step, up or down the scale.
- 5. The difference in pitch between two sounds of the scale, as between one and two, two and three, three and four, etc. is called an interval.
- 6. There are two kinds of intervals in the scale, large and small.
  - 7. The large intervals are called Tones.
  - 8. The small intervals are called Semitones.
- 9. The scale is a measure, and is used to measure the difference of pitch between two sounds, as a yard-stick is used to measure cloth and the like.

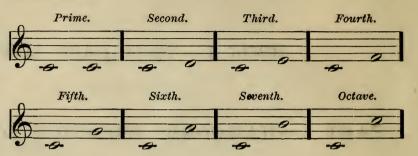
#### THE TERM DEGREE.

The word *Degree*, as used in this book, means a step, or any one of the first seven sounds of the scale, and not the lines and spaces of the staff.

By the triad on the first degree, is meant the triad of One of the scale; by the triad on the fifth degree, that which is based on the sound Five of the scale, etc.

# STAFF IN TERVALS.

A staff interval is the distance of one note from anouncer upon the staff.



In naming intervals, we count from any given sound of the scale upwards, (as indicated by the arrows in the diagram), unless otherwise expressed.

The term Major means greater, and Minor means less.

We must remember that the scale is a measure, and is to be kept in mind in readiness to measure any interval upon the staff.

The Seconds appear upon the staff thus:



We see by looking at the diagram of seconds, that—

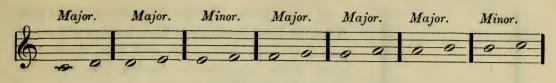
The second from the 1st degree is a Tone;

66	66	66	66	2d	66		**
66	66	66	66	3d	66	66	Semitone;
66	66	66		4th	66	"	Tone;
66	"	"	"	5th	"	"	"
46	"	66	66	6th	"	"	"
66	66	66	66	7th	66	66	Semitone.

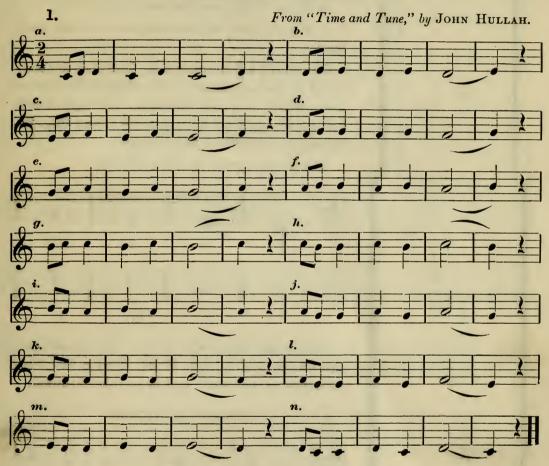
In the language of musicians, a second which contains a tone is a major second. A second which contains only a semitone is a minor second.

The natural scale includes five major and two minor seconds.

# SECONDS, MAJOR AND MINOR.



#### EXERCISE IN SECONDS.



To the Teacher.—These exercises are divided into sections of four measures each, and are designated in their order by letters. They are also separated by quarter-rests, and are complete in themselves as to rhythm.

To require a class to go through with all the exercises in full chorus would be very monotonous and uninteresting. It would be better to separate the class into divisions, first two, then four, six, or eight, and call upon them in order, and out of order; always giving the command during the last measure of each section. This will keep the class wide awake.

Take breath at this mark (') and at rests.

# Diagram of Thirds. 81 VII 6 VI 5 III

# THIRDS, MAJOR AND MINOR.

It may be seen by the diagram of thirds that from the first, fourth, and fifth degrees, the arrow passes through two tones; and from the second, third, sixth, and seventh degrees, the arrow includes one tone and one semitone.

A Major Third includes two tones.

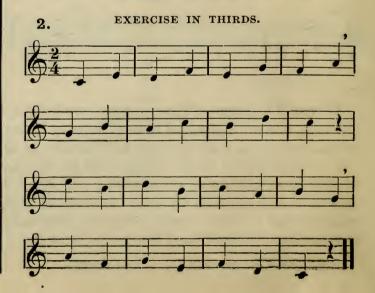
A Minor Third includes one tone and one semitone.

The thirds are so important, that they are indicated by Roman numerals according to the degrees from which they are reckoned, the major thirds being distinguished by larger-size letters than the minor, as is shown in the diagram.

The thirds appear on the staff thus:



The Roman numerals, as they will appear upon the Charts and in this Music Reader, will have reference to the *thirds*, and to no other interval.



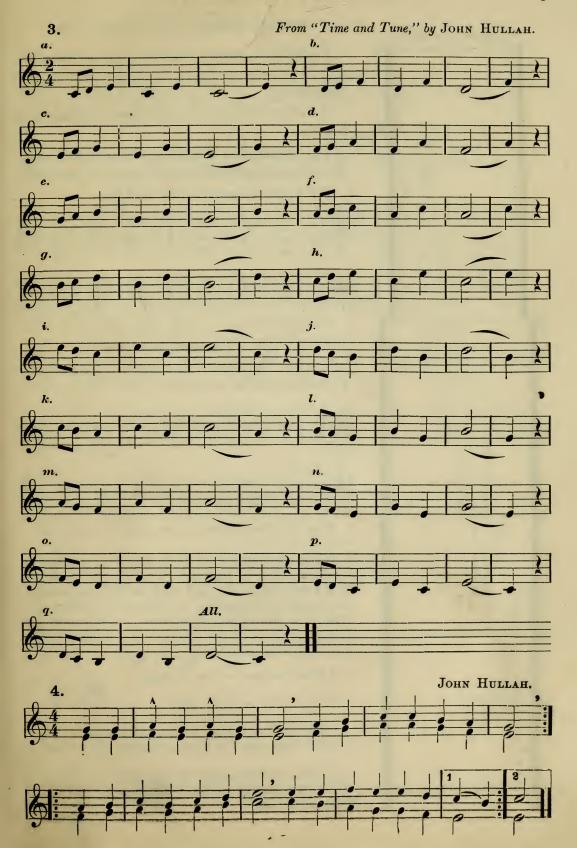


Diagram of Fourths. 6 5

FOURTHS, PERFECT AND AUGMENTED.

Fourths, for reasons which will appear hereafter, are not called major and minor, but Perfect and Augmented.

A Perfect Fourth consists of two tones and one semitone.

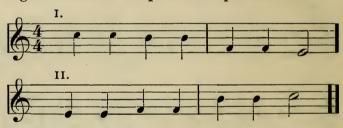
The Augmented Fourth embraces three tones, and is based upon the fourth degree of the scale.

The fourths appear on the staff thus:



The interval of a fourth that will require the most attention is the augmented fourth.

The following Round in two parts will be found a good exercise to impress this upon the mind.

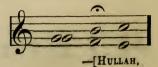


This interval is sometimes called the Tritone.

"The augmented fourth is rather an interval of harmony than of melody. The sounds of which it is formed (the 4th and 7th) are the characteristic sounds of the scale; and those by which, as a rule, it is immediately followed are the most important sounds of the chord of the tonic. Let us ascertain this practically.

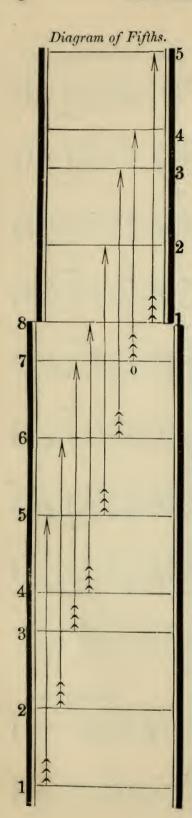
- "Form the class into two divisions.
- "Sing after me this note.
- "First division sing Sol Si, and sustain Si; second division sing Sol Fa, and sustain Fa. Then—

"First division pass from Si to Do; second division from Fa to Mi."



#### EXERCISES IN FOURTHS.





## FIFTHS, PERFECT AND DIMINISHED.

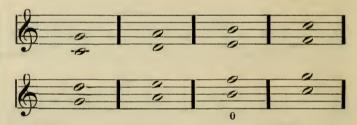
There is the same reason for calling the fifths perfect, as there is for the fourths, as will appear in our future lessons.

A Perfect Fifth contains three tones and one semitone, as may be seen by looking at the diagram of fifths.

You will also see that all the fifths are perfect except that from the seventh degree of the scale, which is diminished, as it contains two tones and two semitones.

The Diminished Fifth is designated by a small cipher after the Roman numerals which stand for the third, thus: VII°.

The fifths appear on the staff thus:



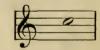
Fifths do not sound well when sung consecutively.

"Note that the one imperfect fifth is formed on the 7th of the scale.

"Like the augmented fourth, the imperfect fifth is rather an interval of harmony than of melody, and for precisely the same reason. It is composed of the same characteristic sounds of the scale (the 4th and 7th), which again tend toward the most important sounds of the tonic chord (the 3rd and 8th).

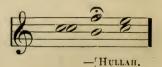
"Form the class in two divisions.

"Sing after me this note.

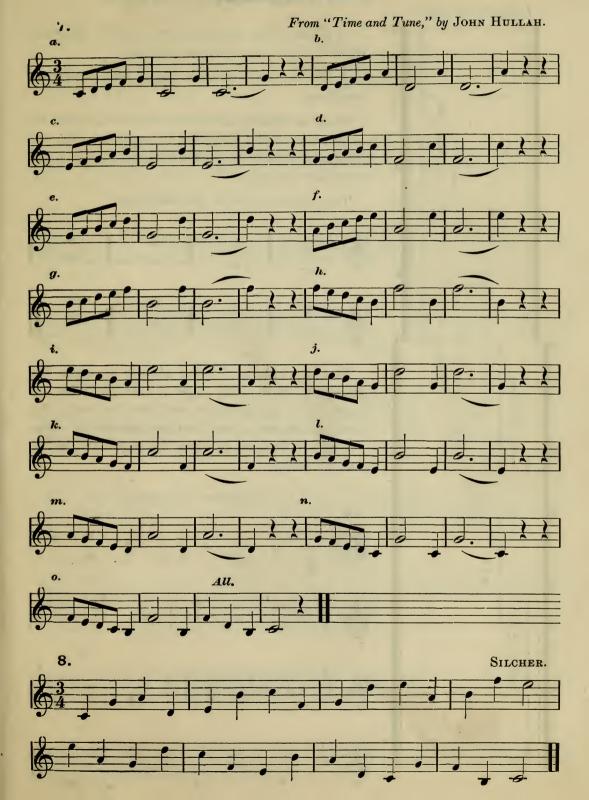


"First division sing Do Fa, and sustain Fa; second division sing Do Si, and sustain Si. Then—

"First division pass from Fa to Mi; second division from Si to Do."



#### EXERCISES IN FIFTHS.



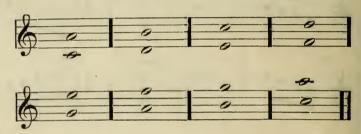
## SIXTHS, MAJOR AND MINOR.

A Major Sixth, as may be seen by the diagram, includes four tones and one semitone.

A Minor Sixth includes three tones and two semitones.

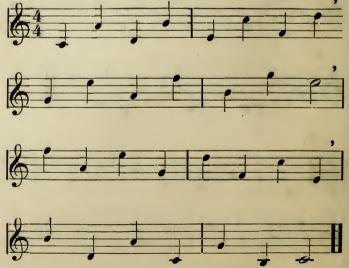
There is nothing about these intervals which demands our special attention at present. Like the thirds major and minor, they are quite pleasant, and very easy to sing.

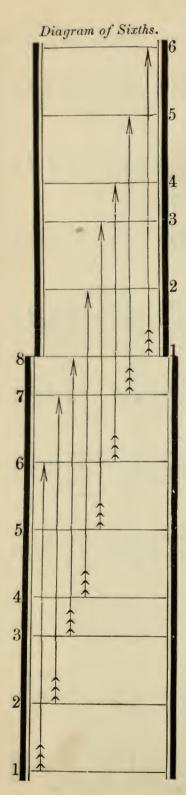
The sixths appear on the staff thus:



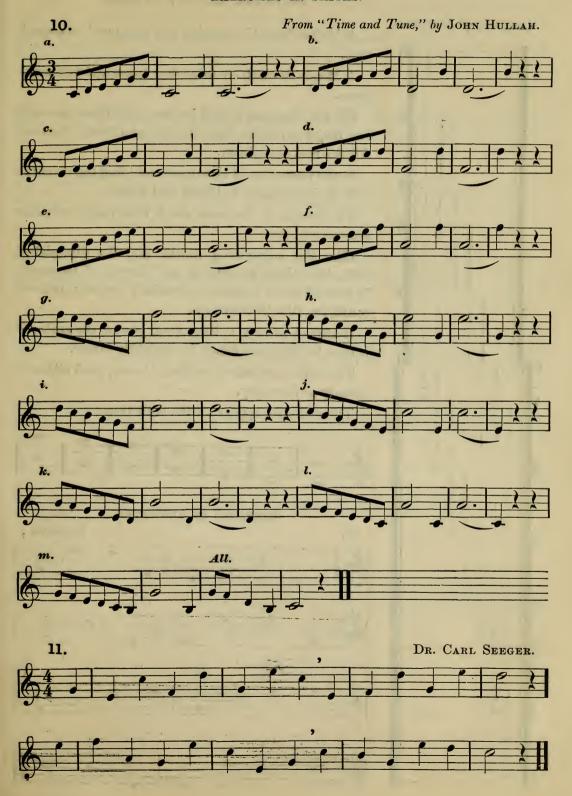
The importance of being able to recognize the difference between the major and minor thirds and sixths will appear when we come to study the minor scales, as in these two intervals lies the characteristic difference, between the major and minor diatonic scales.

# EXERCISE IN SIXTHS. 9.



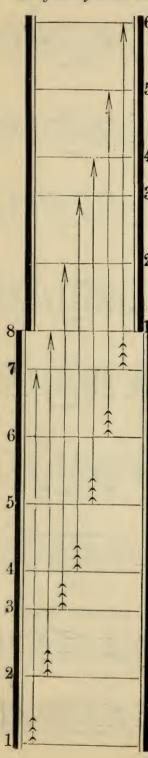


#### EXERCISES IN SIXTHS.



### SEVENTHS, MAJOR AND MINOR.

Diagram of Sevenths.



A Major Seventh contains five tones and one semitone.

A Minor Seventh contains four tones and two semitones.

By the diagram, it will be seen that there are only two major sevenths, from the first and fourth degrees. All the rest are minor.

In the formation of chords, we shall find the sevenths next in importance to thirds and fifths.

The sounds of the scale which bear major sevenths are one and four.

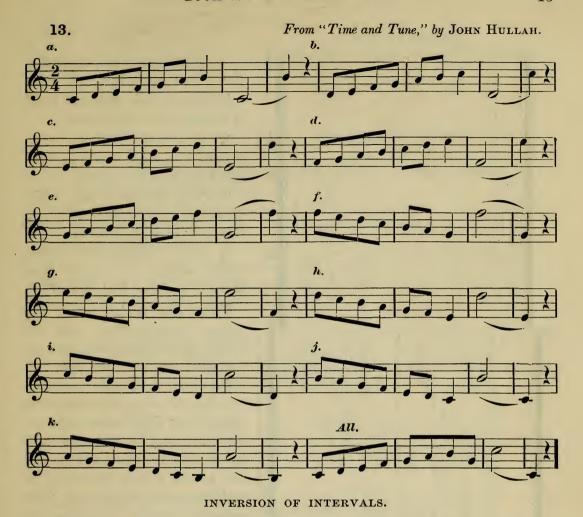
Like the augmented fourth and the diminished fifth, the minor seventh is an interval of harmony. It also occurs in melodies, especially in mountainous countries, like Switzerland.

It almost always springs from five of the scale; it is easy to sing, and comes in sprightly music.

The major seventh is seldom, if ever, used either in melody or harmony.

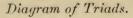
The sevenths appear on the staff thus:

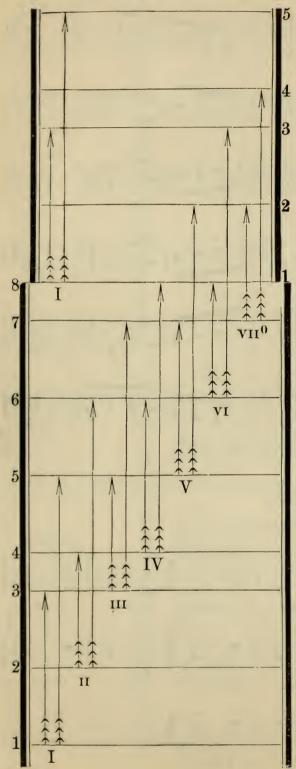




If we take the lower of two notes forming an interval, and write it an octave higher, this in music is called Inversion.







TRIADS OF THE MAJOR SCALE.

A Triad is any given sound of the scale, with its third and fifth.

There are three different kinds of triads in the major scale.

- 1. The Major Triads, which consist of a major third and perfect fifth, as I, IV, and V.
- 2. The Minor Triads, which consist of a minor third and a perfect fifth, as 11, 111, and vi.
- 3. The Diminished Triad, which consists of a minor third and a diminished fifth, as VII°.

From the beginning of this course, commencing with the songs for the primary schools, the harmonic element has been the basis of even the simplest melodies. Our object now is, to develop this principle in a methodic and more technical way, by more carefully observing, classifying, and naming the several sounds, according to their harmonic relations, as based upon the triads of the major and minor scales.

To illustrate: We go into the woods and hear birds singing, and can easily note the differences in their songs, yet we are unable, perhaps, to name or describe the birds, owing to the difficulty of observing them because of the density of the foliage or the blending of their plumage with the leaves. So it is with the music we hear or sing. We can distinguish differences in pitch and quality of tones, but must study them to be able to know their office in producing the pleasing effects which we call music.

The triads appear upon the staff thus:

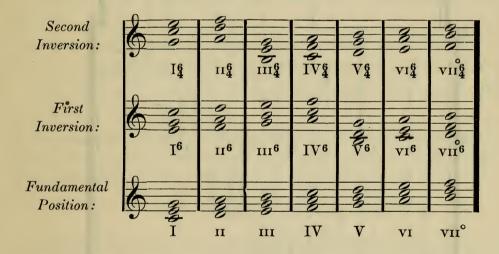


INVERSION OF THE TRIADS OF THE MAJOR SCALE.

The triads as they stand written upon the staff in the above example are said to be in their fundamental position.

If the lowest note of each of the triads be inverted, or written an octave higher, leaving the second note as the lowest or base-note, this operation is called the *first inversion*.

If the two lower notes of the triads in their fundamental position are inverted, leaving the upper note as the base-note, this produces the second inversion of the triads, as in the following examples:

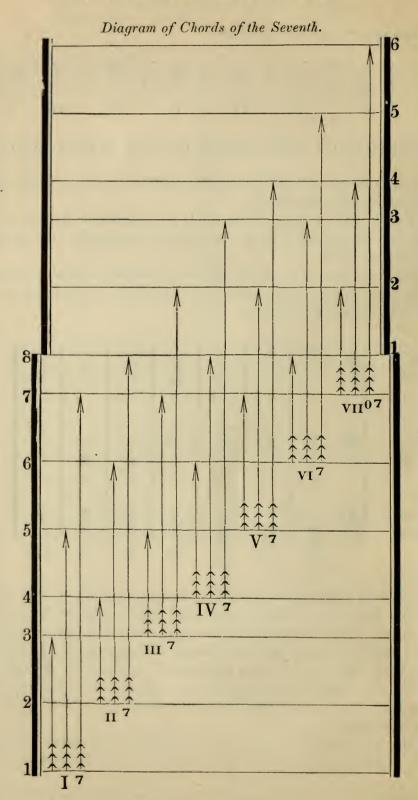


In regard to the figures at the right of the Roman numerals, you will observe,—First, that there are no figures connected with the triads in their fundamental position. This is because the two notes above the base or lowest note are a third and a fifth; and these intervals are seldom expressed by figures.

Second, that in the first inversion the figure 6 is placed at the right of the Roman numeral. This is to indicate that the upper note is the interval of a sixth from the base or lowest note; the middle note, being a third from the basenote, is not indicated.

Third, that the figures § are placed after the Roman numerals in the second inversion. This is to designate the intervals from the bass-note as a fourth and a sixth.

This subject will be taken up again in connection with three-part singing.



#### CHORDS OF THE SEVENTH.

The chord of the seventh is composed of any given sound of the scale, with its third, fifth, and seventh. Thus we see that the chord of the seventh is obtained when we add a seventh to the triad, as illustrated in the diagram.

The chords of the seventh appear upon the staff thus:



We see by the diagram that there are four different kinds of chords of the seventh in the major scale:

- 1. Those which consist of a major triad, and a major seventh, as I7 and IV7.
- 2. Those which consist of a minor triad and a minor seventh, as 117, 1117, and v17.
  - 3. One which consists of a major triad and a minor seventh, as V7.
  - 4. One which consists of a diminished triad and a minor seventh, as v11°7.

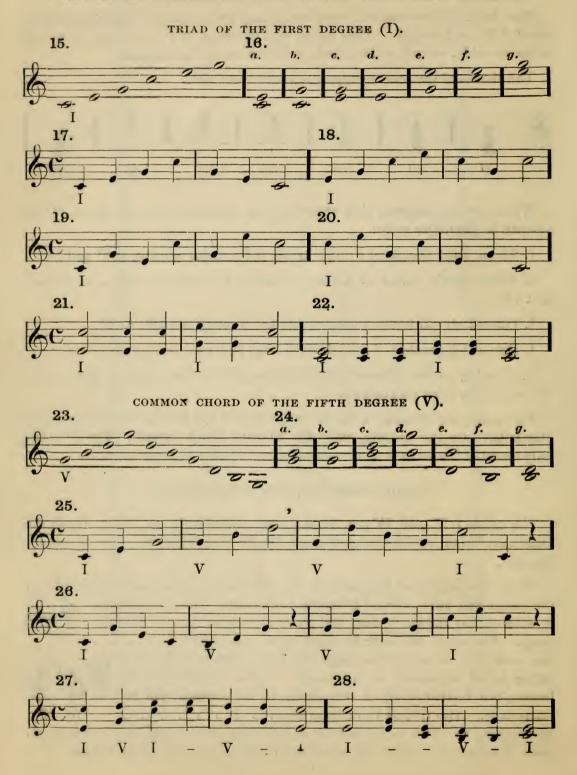
In listening to the different chords of the seventh when sung or played, the V<sup>7</sup> sounds the most satisfactory.

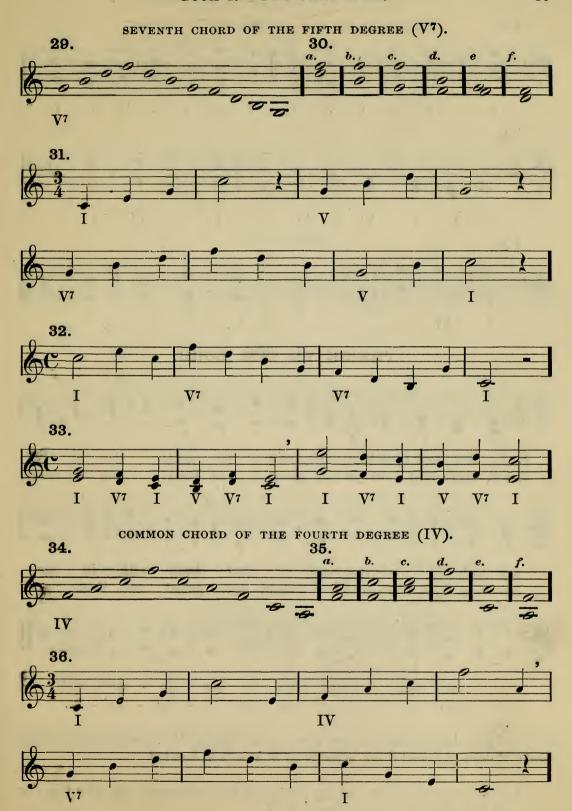
The reason why this chord sounds better than I<sup>7</sup> and IV<sup>7</sup> is, because these two chords have a major seventh, while the V<sup>7</sup> has a minor seventh. The V<sup>7</sup> is the only chord of the seventh that we shall have occasion to use at present.

# TONIC, DOMINANT, AND SUBDOMINANT.

The triads I, V, and IV are denominated respectively, the Tonic Triad, the Dominant Triad, and the Subdominant Triad. The V<sup>7</sup> is called the Dominant Seventh.

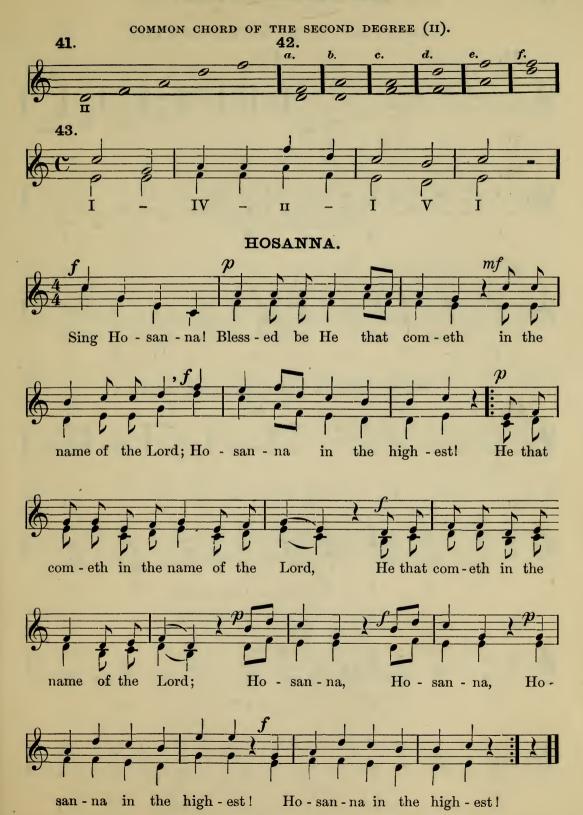
# PRACTICAL EXERCISES AND SONGS UPON THE TRIADS.



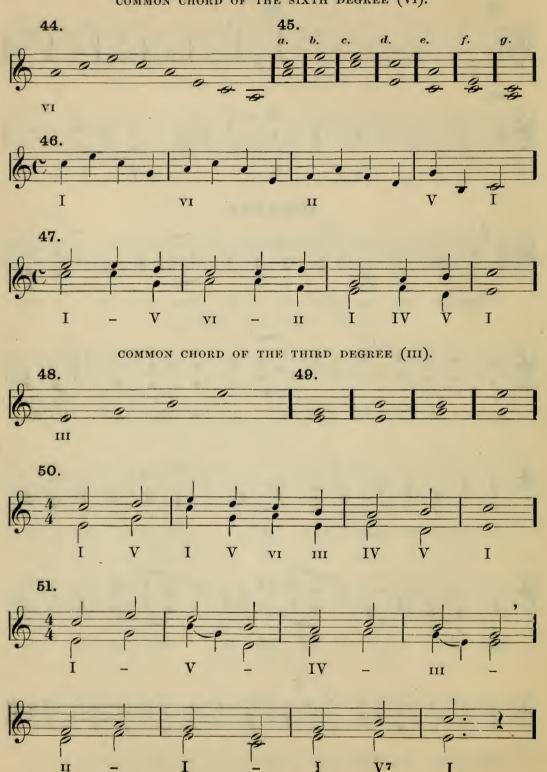




- 3 All that have hearts to love, love ye the the Lord! Seraphim, cherubim, souls of the righteous! ||: ah, what bliss in heav'n to love!:||
- 4 Our souls are thirsting, too, for the bright land, where we may love Him for ever and ever, ||: who in love created us. :||



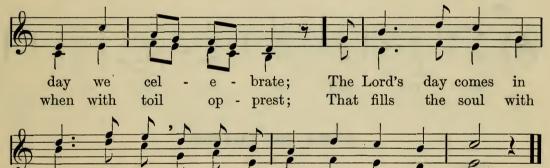
COMMON CHORD OF THE SIXTH DEGREE (VI).







- 1. See! dawn-ing from Heav'n's gold en gate, The ho ly
- 2. Thrice wel-come art thou, day of rest! So grate ful



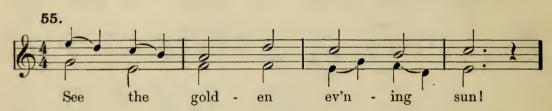
splen - dor bright, Un - fold - ing beams of heav'n - ly light.
pi - ous love, And makes it soar to heav'n a - bove.

- 3 An image of the sun thou art,
  Whose beams such joy to earth impart:
  So doth thy genial presence give
  A hallow'd light to all that live.
- 4 God's messenger, thou bringest peace, And biddest earth from tumult cease; An angel sent from heav'n to cheer, And bid us for the week prepare.
- 5 Oh, lift my soul to heav'n above, Where spirits dwell in bliss and love; One day, thro' morning's purple skies, I, too, on angels' wings shall rise.

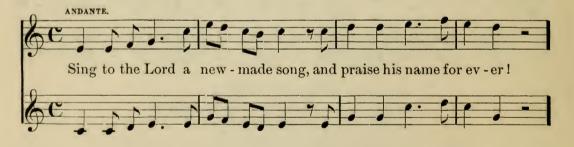
## PASSING-NOTES.—UNACCENTED.







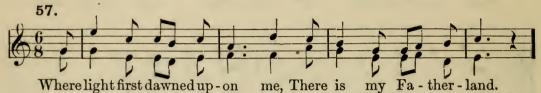
# SONG OF PRAISE.









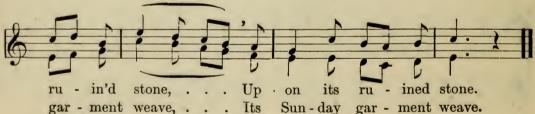


# THE LITTLE CHURCH.



- 1. Far up the mountain, yon der, There stands a church a -
- 2. It stands, a sol-emn warn ing How time must all be-





- 3 And when the bells are ringing,
  At early morning hour,
  You'll hear the soft wind bringing
  ||: An echo from its tow'r.:||
- 4 The gentle peal brings o'er me
  A thought of ages gone;
  Methinks I see before me
  ||: A pilgrim band move on.:||



Boats are dan-cing o'er the lake. Boats are dan-cing o'er the lake.



## MOUNTAIN SONG.



- 1. Forth with footsteps light! Up the mountain height! Winds fresh blow-ing,
- 2. See! the sun in state Ris es at heav'n's gate; Forth to meet him,



O - dors strew-ing, Wait to greet us there, Wait to greet us there. And to greet him, Soars the warbling lark, Soars the warbling lark.

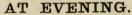
- 3 Onward through the skies,
  Higher doth he rise,
  Blessings sending,
  Wide extending
  ||: Over hill and dale.:||
- 4 Then toward the skies
  Higher let us rise,
  Upward gazing,
  Ever raising
  ||: Heart and eye to heav'n.:||

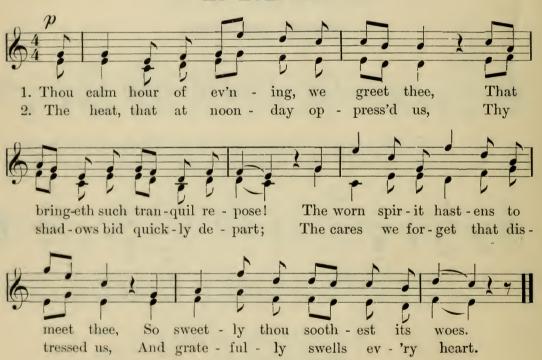
## APPOGGIATURA.—ACCENTED.



Love - ly beams the ev'n - ing star, Love - ly beams the ev'n - ing star.

When passing notes occur as in b, they always receive a marked accent on whichever part of the measure they may come.





- With friends that we love gather'd round us,
  We lessons of charity learn;
  We let not keen malice confound us—
  A blessing we give in return.
- 4 Then welcome! sweet ev'ning, rich laden
  With visions of heavenly rest;
  Thou breathest the pleasures of Eden,
  That blissful abode of the blest.

#### IN THE COUNTRY.



- 1. 'Neath the oak's pro-tect-ing shel-ter, Where the bud-ding flow-'ret
- 2. And our songs make sweet er mu sic, Sung 'mid na ture's beau ties



grows, Where the birds are singing gai-ly, Ah!'tis sweet to take re-pose. rare; Far a-way, o'er hill and val-ley, Float their echoes on the air.

- 3 All that breathe the air so balmy Doth to life and pleasure wake; Who feels not a thrill of rapture Bidding him these joys partake?
- 4 Let us sing, then, loud and clearly, 'Mid the glories of the spring!
  Great is our Creator's goodness,
  Who so fair made ev'ry thing.

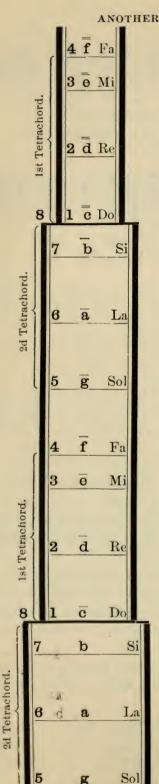
If the pupils have gone through the 1st and 2nd Readers of the National Course, or their equivalent in some other method, they should not be kept too long upon the first 29 pages of this book, especially if fifteen minutes a day are faithfully devoted to music. There are no difficulties to be encountered, either as to time or tune.

As we have recommended the least possible explanation about transposition, so we would have but little time spent in talking about the staff-intervals. If what little is said and illustrated in the first eighteen pages of this book be immediately put in practice, the good seed will spring up, "they know not how,"

The different forms of the Minor Scale, which follow, will present no special difficulty. Here, as in the transposition of the scale, etc., there will be a great temptation to too much explanation.

The best way is to practise from the diagrams in the Charts: first the Major, and then the different forms of the Minor scale; also, the same written upon the staff, together with the songs "At Evening" and "Autumn Song." In the study of the scales, the Tetrachords will be found to be of great convenience.

### ANOTHER VIEW OF THE SCALE.—TETRACHORDS.



A Tetrachord means a scale of four sounds, as though the first four sounds of the scale, 1, 2, 3, 4, formed one complete scale, and 5, 6, 7, 8, another.

The scale of eight sounds may be regarded as made up of two tetrachords, placed one above the other, a tone apart, the sounds 1, 2, 3, 4, being called the first tetrachord, and 5, 6, 7, 8, the second tetrachord, in whatever octave.

The tetrachords in the accompanying diagram, ascending, appear upon the staff in Three-Four time thus:



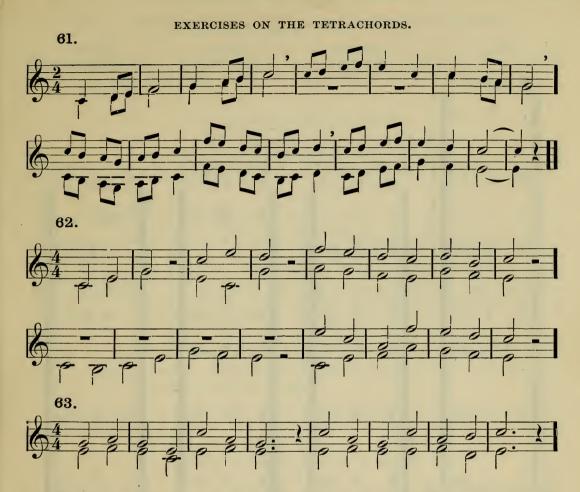
Let this exercise be transposed into different keys, so far as the tetrachords are within the easy compass of the several voices.

The above exercise may be made of great practical use, by having the whole class sing the first two tetrachords; only the higher voices singing the first tetrachord of the upper scale, and the lower voices the second tetrachord of the lower scale.

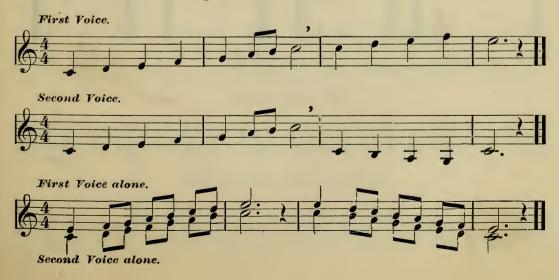
Let the tetrachords be sung descending, as follows:



We shall find the division of the scale into two tetrachords a great convenience in the study of the various forms of the minor scale.

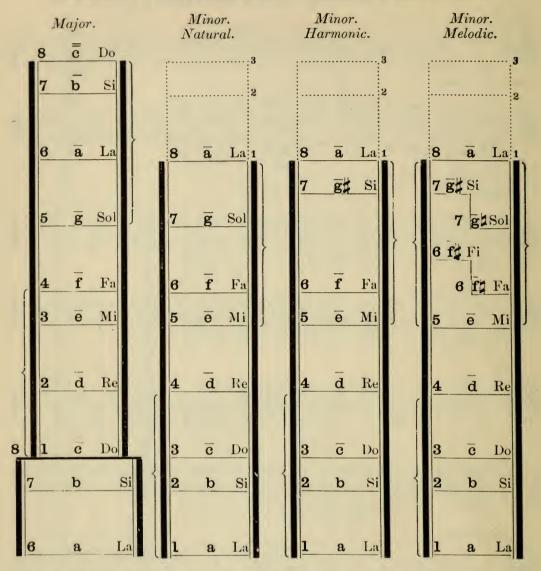


"Which Part shall I Sing?"—Every one who is to take part in singing at an exhibition or concert should be able to stand up before the whole school and sing one of the following exercises.

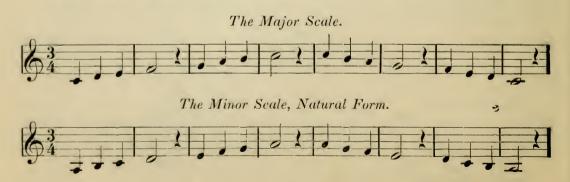


# PART II.-MINOR SCALES.

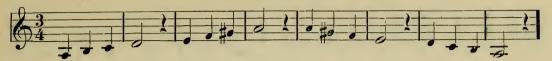
COMPARISON OF THE MAJOR AND ITS RELATIVE MINOR SCALES.



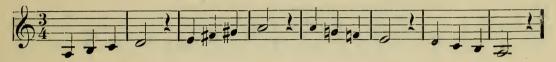
The above diagrams appear upon the staff thus:



The Minor Scale, Harmonic Form.



The Minor Scale, Melodic Form.

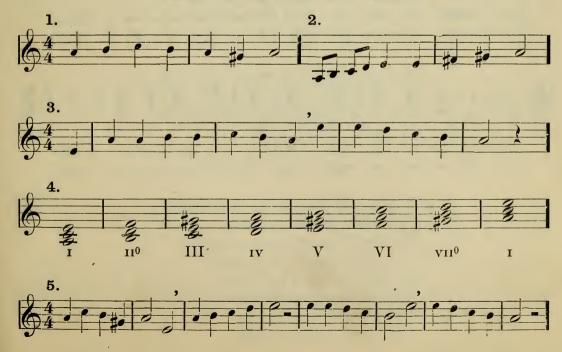


It will be observed, as to the three forms of the minor scale, that the first tetrachords are all alike, as to the intervals: viz., tone, semitone, tone; and that in the upper tetrachord they vary, the Natural being semitone, tone, tone; the Harmonic being semitone, tone-and-semitone, semitone; and the Melodic being tone, tone, semitone, in ascending, and natural in descending. The sixth and seventh sounds of the minor scale are variable, according to whichever form is used.

It is very important that we should know these various forms of the minor scale by heart, as a tune; and that we be able to recognize them immediately, when we meet them in musical compositions.

In the formation of the triads and other harmonies of the minor scale, the harmonic form is used.

TRIADS OF THE SCALE IN A MINOR.

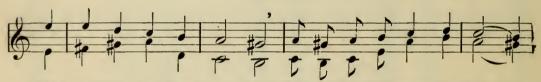




## AUTUMN SONG.



- 1. Soon from the bough descend ing, The last red leaf shall fall; The birds their songs are end ing, The world is si lent all.
- 2. O'er desert fields and mead ows In sad ness now we stray; Now sooner come night's shad ows And short er grows the day.

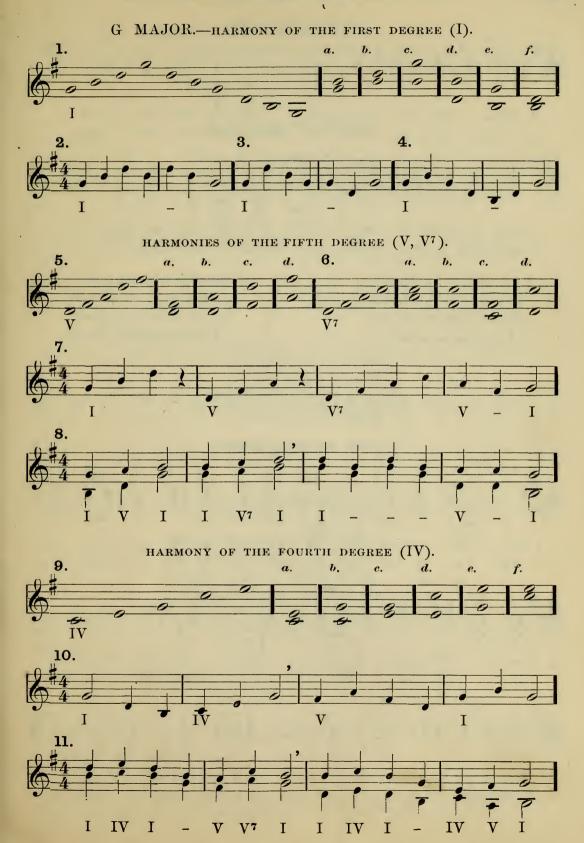


Ah! whither are they van - ish'd, Whose blithe songs were our delight? The birds are elsewhere seek - ing For the sun - ny smile of Spring;



The hoar-frost all hath ban - ish'd Far o'er the mountain height. Oh, what a mer - ry - mak - ing Its charms to them will bring!

3 What though from bough descending
Now falls the last red leaf,
And birds their songs are ending,
As though opprest with grief?
Oh, banish all your mourning,
Nor so tremblingly despair;
We soon shall see returning
The lovely Spring so fair.







- 1. How I love to see thee, Gold-en ev'n ing sun!
- 2. Sweet-ly thou re call est Child-hood's joy ous days;

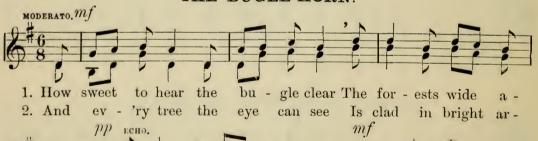


How I love to see thee, When the day is done! Hours when I so fond - ly Watched thy ev'n-ing rays.

3 Be it mine thus brightly, Virtue's course to run Mine to sleep so sweetly, All my labors done. 4 When in tranquil glory
Thou dost sink to rest,
Oh, what holy longings,
Fill my swelling breast.

5 Thus my soul inspiring
When I gaze on thee,
Grant my heavenly pathway
Like thine own may be.

## THE BUGLE-HORN.



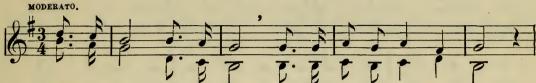
mong, The for ests wide a mong! Its ech oes soft, reray, Is clad in bright ar ray; Thro'vale and nook the



peat - ed oft, Are heard so long, so long, rip-pling brook Flows far away, a - way. Flows far a-way, a - way.

3 To ev'ry heart doth joy impart
||: The bugle's cheering tone :||
The care that pressed each sorrowing breast
||: At once is gone, is gone. :||

#### NOW GOOD-NIGHT.



- 1. Now good-night! now good-night! Work is end -ed with the light;
- 2. Gen tle night! gen tle night! Tasks are end ed with the light;



Gold- en stars a-gain are beam-ing, From the arch of heav-en gleam-ing, Night, too, soon will quickly leave us, Dreams, that God's bright angels give us,



And the moon is smiling bright; Now good-night! now good-night! now good-night! Hasten on the longest night; Now good-night! now good-night! now good-night!

3 Peaceful night! peaceful night!
Joys, that made the day so bright,
Shall in dreams not all forsake us
Till a new day shall awake us
In the realms of pure delight.
Now good-night! ||: now good-night.:||

TIME-Spelling.—It is unnecessary to call the attention of those who have gone through the First and Second Readers of this course, to the Time-Names.

We would call attention, however, to the order of development of the sense of time, and of fixing the same in the mind,—

- 1. By presenting the natural flow of rhythm and measure in connection with rote-singing.
- 2. By the careful study of measure, as to the laws of accent, in connection with beating time with the hand.

The time-names have nothing to do with the process of developing time; but only to name the relative length and position of each sound in any measure of simple time, just as each letter in a word comes in its particular order.

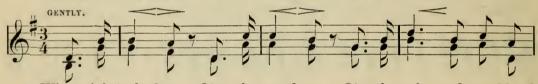
Some teachers have used the time-names, as a substitute for beating time with the hand. We regard this as a radical mistake, and a plain violation of the first principles of educational development.

TIME-NAMES TO "PLEASURES OF EVENING."

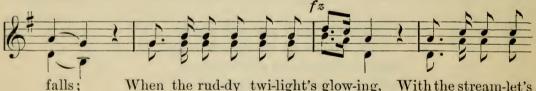


The forms of measure in song "Good-Night" are very similar to those above.

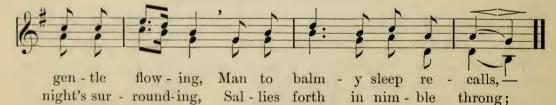
## PLEASURES OF EVENING.



- 1. When night's shad-ow O'er the mead-ow, O'er the vale and wood-land
- 2. And when ov er Brake and clov er Trips the tim id hare a -



falls; When the rud-dy twi-light's glow-ing, With the stream-let's long; When the hart with light re-bound-ing, 'Midst the cov-ert

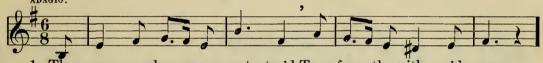


- When day closes, And, with roses Pluck'd from summer meadow's bloom, Peasants, glad that toil is ended, And with pealing voices blended, Seek again their happy home;—
- 4 Then my pleasure Knows no measure All my feelings' charm to tell;
  Yes, this simple twilight season,
  Though despised by boasted reason,
  Bids my purest pleasures swell.

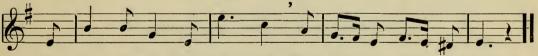
#### E MINOR.—HARMONIC FORM.



# THE SUMMER LEAVES ARE SCATTER'D.



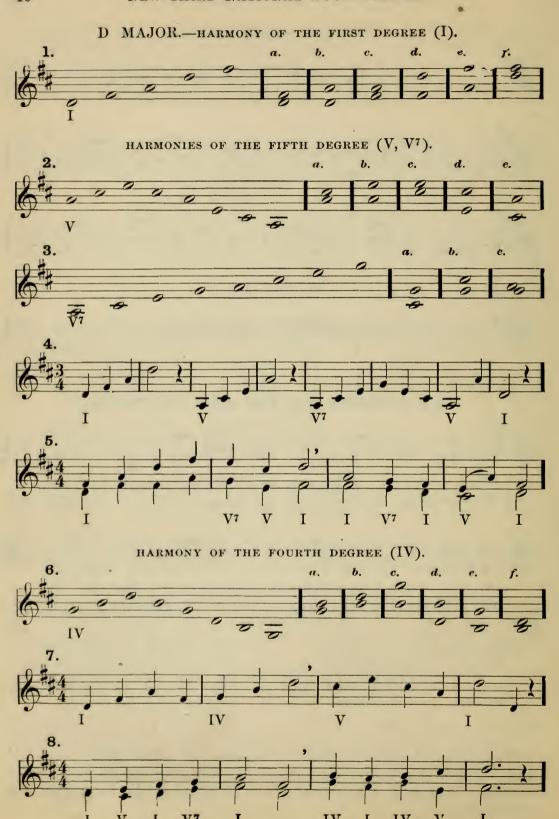
- 1. The sum mer leaves are scat ter'd, Torn from the with er'd spray;
- 2. The woods that late were ring ing, Are si lent as the dead;



So life, by vain dreams flat-ter'd, Must soon to dust de-cay. The birds have ceas'd their sing-ing, Love with them, too, has fled.

- 3 When Springtime is returning,
  Then Love shall reappear;
  The songs for which we're yearning
  We then again shall hear.
- 4 Then, Winter, welcome hither,
  With garments white and new!
  The germ it cannot wither,
  He guards it e'er so true.

We recommend a patient study of the few songs in the minor scale. At first they will be uninteresting; but if the pupils persevere till they become familiar with them, they will grow in favor, both with teacher and pupils, from year to year.



#### PLEASURES OF STUDY.

From the French. +

IMLER.



- 1. Of all the pleas-ures of-fer'd In life to us be low, The
- 2. All qui et in my dwell-ing, With some good book in hand, They



joys by stud - y prof - fer'd, Are those I love to know. charm be-yond all tell - ing, They bright - en all the land.

- 3 The treasures old of ages
  Are gathered all around,
  The wisdom of the sages,
  Inspiring thought prefound.
- 4 The poets sing in numbers
  So sweet unto my heart!
  They wake from idle slumbers,
  And cause my tears to start.

## IN APRIL.

GERMAN.

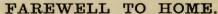


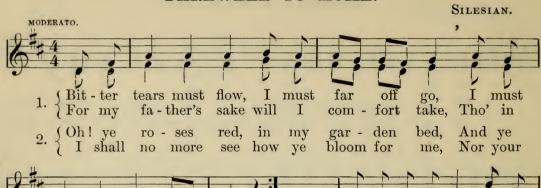
- 1. O dew y, sweet spring ev'n-ing, Thou art to me so dear!
- 2. The air, so warm and balm y, Breathes like the breath of love,



The skies with clouds are cur-tained, A star but here and there. Each breeze a vio-let per-fume Wafts up to me a-bove.

3 A song like this sweet ev'ning
I fain would sing; — in vain:
The tone — so soft, so gentle —
I never shall attain!







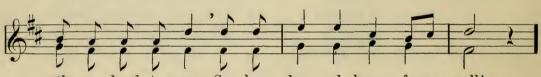
{ leave my much-loved home. } dis - tant lands I roam. }
( flow - ers all. fare - well! )

fra - grance smell.

grate - ful

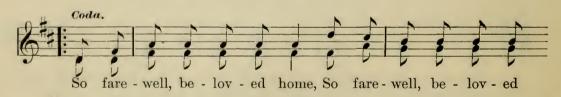
Oh, to - day we leave our home, In an-

Oh, my flowers, weep with me, We'll no



oth - er land to roam; So, be - lov - ed home, fare - well! more each oth - er see; So, be - lov - ed home, fare - well!

3 From the fields, so green in their beauty seen,
I shall gather no more flowers;
In the pleasant glade, with its cooling shade,
I shall no more pass the hours;
Oh, farewell, each pleasant tree,
That I nevermore shall see,
And, beloved home, farewell!



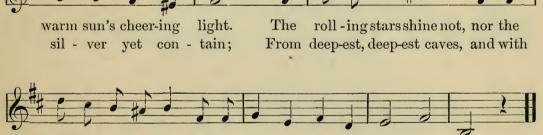




## THE MINER DWELLS IN GLOOMY NIGHT.

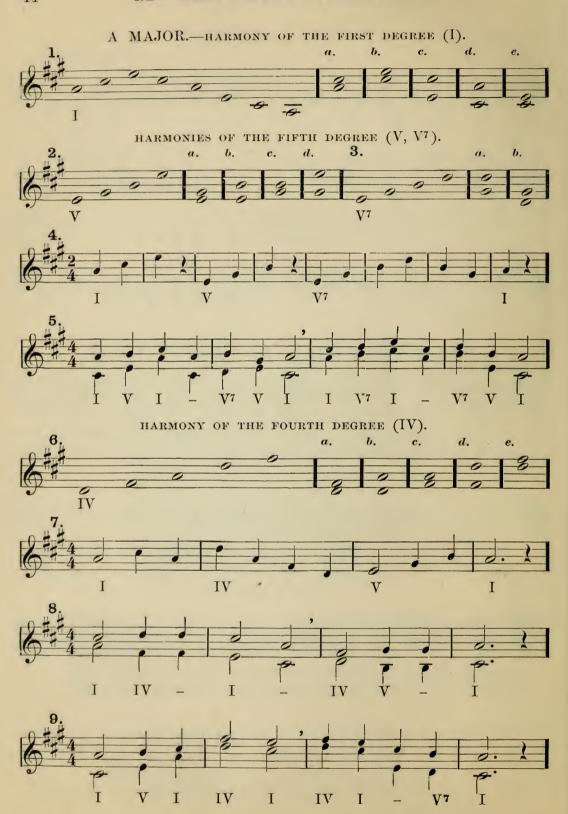


- 1. The miner dwells in gloomy night, Nor needs the warm sun's cheering light, The
- 2. The ore that looks so rough and plain, Doth gold and silver yet contain, Doth



chang-ing moon's pale ray, Where the prince of earth doth hold his sway. sor-row and with toil, Doth the mi-ner bring his treas - ur'd spoil.

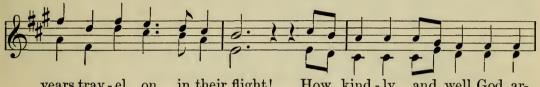
3 The polished ore — 't is this that man Pursues ∥: with all the zeal he can; : ∥ Then use it prudently; of its dangers, oh, beware, For the metal bright brings woe and care.



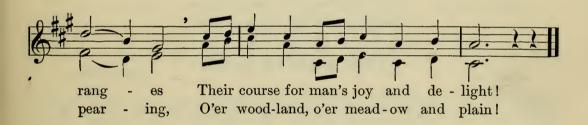
#### THE SEASONS.



1. How fair are the sea - son's bright chang - es, As
2. First, Spring, with its as - pect so cheer - ing, Wakes



years trav-el on in their flight! nat-ure to rapt-ure a-gain. How kind-ly and well God ar-Be - hold the gay verd- ure ap-



- Then Summer, with warm days propitious,
   To ripen the products of May,
   And mild, cooling fruits, to refresh us
   When scorched by the sun's burning ray:
- 4 And, laden with many a blessing,
  Comes Autumn, her gifts to impart;
  The vine, with its load to earth pressing,
  To cheer and to gladden the heart.
- 5 And when the cold Winter is strowing
  The snow-covered meadows with white,
  We heed not the winds that are blowing,—
  The tempest but gives us delight.
- 6 Then give me the seasons' fair changes,
  As years travel on in their flight;
  How kindly and well God arranges
  Their course for man's joy and delight!



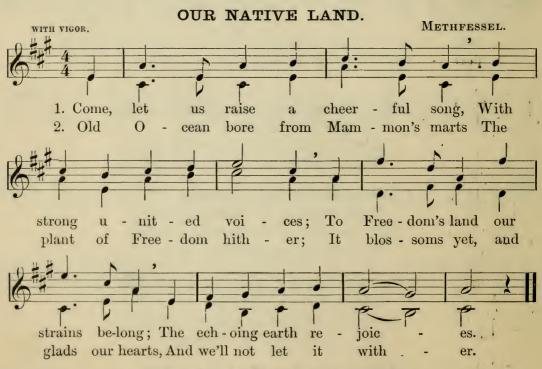
1. Love-ly moon! that soft-ly glides Thro' the realms where God a-bides,

2. In the gloom-y night, thy ray Lights the pil-grim on his way;

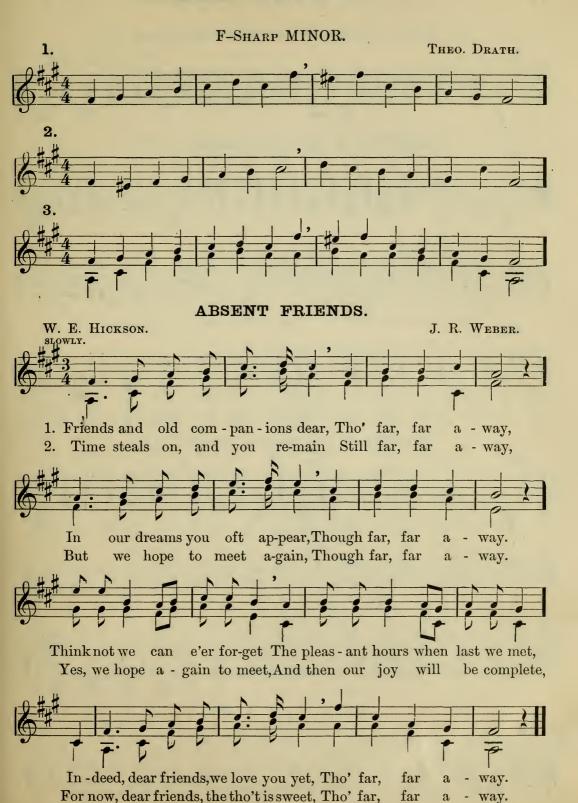


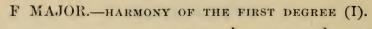
Thro' the realms of up - per sky, In the arch - ed heav'ns on high! When the shades of darkness come, Thou dost guide him to his home.

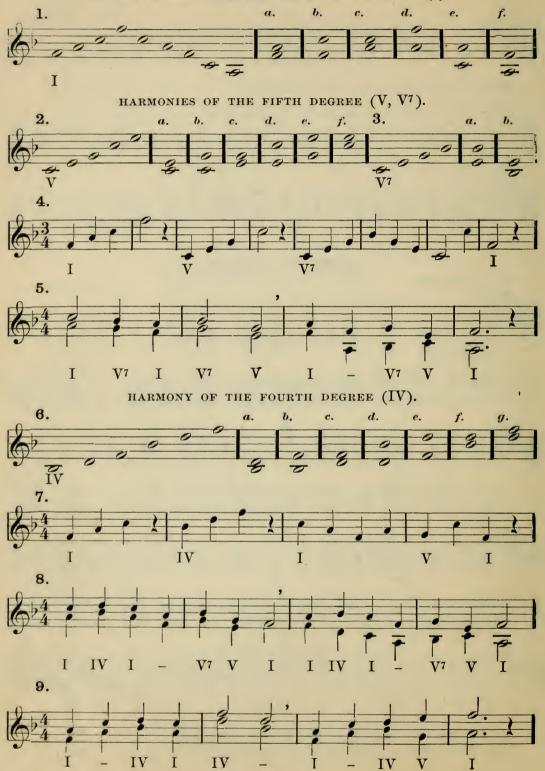
3 Bright thy smile when cares annoy, Token of that heav'nly joy That shall reign in realms above, Breaking forth in songs of love.

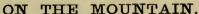


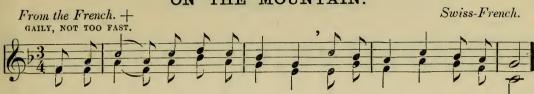
3 Come, one and all, around we stand; Come, join the swelling chorus, And praise our goodly native land, Our father-land that bore us.











1. Health-ful breez - es, fresh-ly blow-ing, Give me cour - age for the strife,

2. Plain and cit - y stretch be-fore me; Far a - bove, th'e - ter -nal snow;



And the scent of green things growing, In - spires me with life. Lord, while gaz - ing I a - dore Thee, With heart's fer - vent glow.

3 For my mother's love, so tender, Let me thanks and praises render, For my country, brave and strong, O God, in my song.

## WANDERING SONG.



1. Breez - es soft I feel re - turn - ing,

Her - alds of the dew - y

2. Fare thee well! I now must leave thee, Na-tive home, to me so



Spring! Now my ea - ger soul is yearn-ing; Fain I would be wan-der-dear; Distant lands wait to re - ceive me; Hope my longing heart doth



ing! Where the white mists hang in shad - ows O'er the mountain peaks and cheer; Life hath many a glad be - gin - ning; Ventures bold are half the



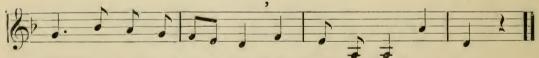
mead - ows, Thither am I wander-ing: Then my staff, oh! quickly bring! winning; Hope the wand'rer's heart doth cheer! Fare thee well, my home so dear!



#### SHORTNESS OF LIFE.

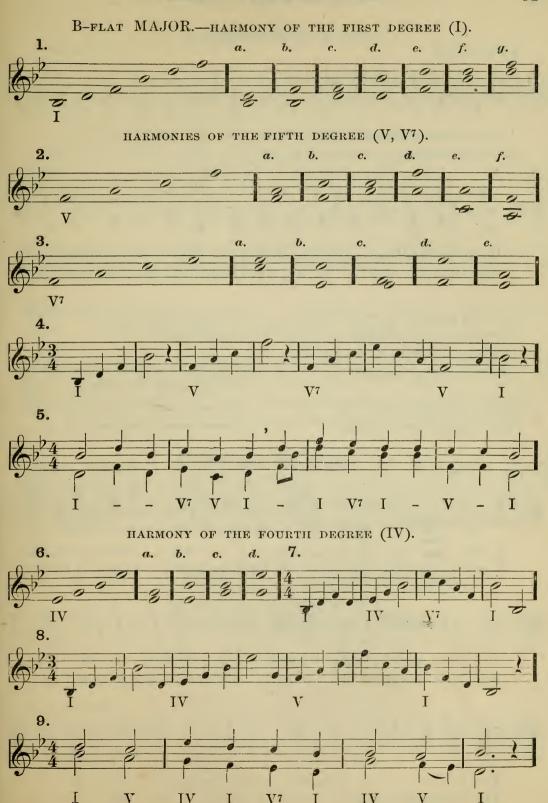


- 1. All crea-tures earth doth nourish, All mor tals are but clay; They
- 2. We live but by the pow er That gives the rose its bloom; We



for a mo-ment flour - ish, Then per - ish, death's sure prey. per - ish as the flow - er, When God shall speak our doom.

3 To Heav'n who consecrateth
His life, on earth is blest;
In holy fear he waiteth
For his eternal rest.





- 1. Poor, harm-less in-sect, thith-er fly, And life's short hour en joy;
- 2. Why should my ty rant will sus-pend A life by Wis-dom giv'n,



'T is all thou hast, and why should I That lit-tle all de-stroy?

Or soon-er bid thy be-ing end, Than was de-signed by Heav'n?

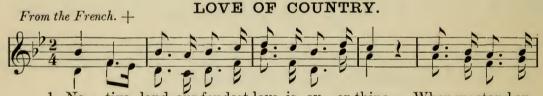
- 3 Lost to the joys which reason knows, So restless and so frail, 'T is thine to wander where the rose Perfumes the cooling gale;'
- 4 To bask upon the sunny bed, The damask flower to kiss,

To range along the bending shade
Is all thy little bliss.

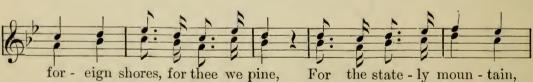
5 Then flutter still thy silken wings, In rich embroid'ry drest, And sport upon the gale that flings

The damask flower to kiss,

Sweet odors from his vest.



Na - tive land, our fondest love is ev - er thine. When we stand on
 Be thou blest, may ev-'ry e - vil from thee fly, Heav'n-ly rest en-



for - eign shores, for thee we pine, fold thee, Peace be ev - er nigh, Faith-ful, strong and stead - y,

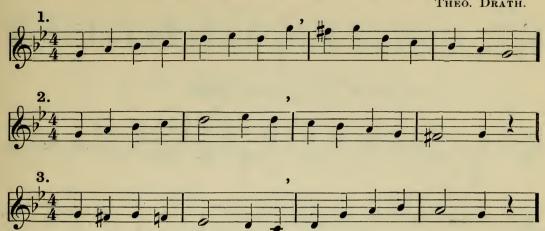


For the sil-v'ry foun-tain, Fra - grant flower, and vine....

For thy fame we're read-y Val - iant - ly to die....

#### G MINOR .- MELODIC FORM.

THEO. DRATH.



## CHILL AUTUMN'S HERE.

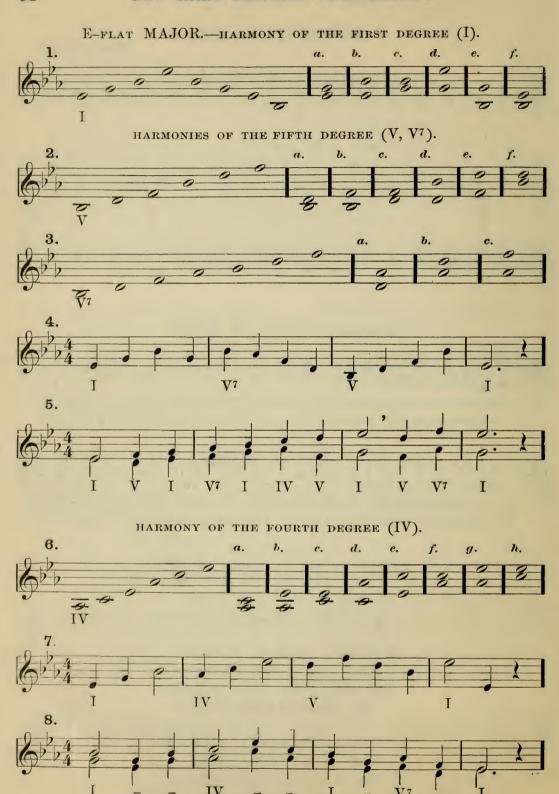


- 1. Chill Autumn's here, the trees are bare, The winds are howling in madness;
- 2. The herdsman lone in mournful tone For joys de-part ed is griev-ing;



The storks are fled, the swallows sped, The crick-et's song hush'd in sadness. With piteous cry the herds re-ply, Their pastures green sadly leaving.

- 3 At dewy night the moon's cold light Looks down on broad glist'ning meadows; While slowly rise to upper skies Pale mists, o'erhanging in shadows.
- 4 O Autumn drear! thy vestige here But tells of woe and prostration; The aching breast is sore oppressed With grief and sad desolation.
- 5 The soul would fain fly from the pain That now so bitterly presses, And soar above, to freely rove In realms where Spring ever blesses.



### THE THREE DELIGHTS.



- 1. Birds in the branch es high, Sing sweet est mel o dy,
- 2. Flow ers in thous-ands bloom, Rich in their sweet per-fume,



Hid-den from sight; Scent-ing the air; Lis-t'ners from far and near Gath-er, their They, with their col- ors bright, Give to the



song to hear, Fill'd with de - light, eye de - light, Springing so fair,

Fill'd with de - light. Spring-ing so fair.

- 3 Streams from the mountains high,
  Onward flow peacefully,
  Down to the vale;
  Creatures, both man and beast,
  Come, the sweet draught to taste
  ||: That cannot fail. :||
- 4 Say, have ye pondered, too,
  What hand so good and true,
  Made these delights?
  'Tis the good God above,
  Who in his power and love
  ||: Goodness requites.:||

# THE INNOCENT.

J. C. Johnson.



- 1. Oh, how pure-ly, oh, how sure-ly, Live the in no -cent in heart!
- 2. Angels, standing where we're wand'r-ing, Watch our walk and guard our way;



Ev - er light-ly, ev - er brightly, Ev-'ry hour doth joy im-part. Like the show-ers on the flow-ers, So fall blessings all the day.

## GOD THY HELPER.



- 1. Work with God up on thy side! Hum-bly on his aid re-
- 2. Work with God up on thy side! Would'st thou gain for what thou



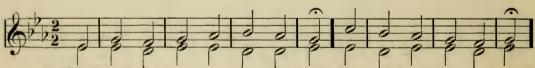
ly - ing, Self de - pend - ence e'er de - ny - ing; This will striv - est, And the end for which thou liv - est, Choose Him



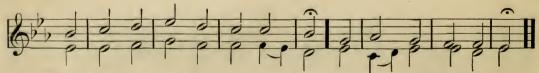
keep thy heart from pride. Work with God up - on thy side! for thine on - ly Guide. Work with God up - on thy side!

3 Work with God upon thy side!
Courage will thy Helper send thee,
And through all thy work befriend thee;
There alone doth strength abide.
Work with God upon thy side!

## GERMAN CHORAL.



- 1. What shall I ren-der to my God, For all his kindness shown?
- 2. How hap py all thy ser-vants are, How great thy grace to me!



My feet shall vis - it thine a - bode, My songs address thy throne. My life, which Thou hast made thy care, Lord, I de - vote to Thee.

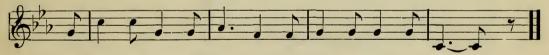


## THERE IS A FRIEND ABOVE US.

GERMAN.



- 1. There is a Friend a bove us, Whose dai-ly gifts we share,
- 2. There is an Eye most ho ly, That slumbers not, nor sleeps;



A Fath-er who doth love us, And for our safe-ty care. That looks up-on the low-ly, And watch o'er all things keeps.

- 3 He guards us in our slumber, Each night upon our bed, He even knows the number Of hairs upon our head.
- 4 Then who can ever harm us,
  Beneath our Father's eye,
  Or what should e'er alarm us,
  While such a Friend is nigh?

# PART III. - MODULATION.

Every musical passage or tune is said to be in some particular scale or key; but frequently it goes into other keys than that in which it begins. This change, from one scale or key to another, is called Modulation.

The easiest and most common modulation is into the scale which is founded upon the fifth of that in which the tune begins, and is usually indicated by sharp four. You have met with this change frequently in the tunes you have sung; and they have given you no trouble, because the change was so natural.

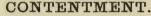
We will notice the modulations as we come to them.

### VIEW OF THE MOST COMMON MODULATIONS.

## In C Major.

From C major to G major.







- 1. My cot stands on the val ley, Well known to all the poor,
- 2. En-closed with hawthorn hedg-es, My lit-tle gar-den grows,



By sun and moon well light -ed, With nut -trees at the door. With roots and herbs and ber - ries, And flow'rs in bloom -ing rows.



The birds build there in qui - et, The sha - dy boughs a - mong, A lit - tle brook runs wind - ing A - long the green re - treat,



And when the morn - ing With wa - ter cool and blush-es, They wake me with sparkling, And oh, how cool and sweet!

3 In this my peaceful valley, Who is so rich as I? The fields provide my dainties, The brooks my drink supply. I sleep, in peace and quiet, Till waked by Robin's call, Then rise, and thank my Father, Who guards and gives us all.





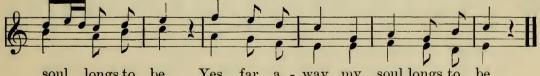
- 1. Earth, thou art fair in thy beau ty bright! See-ing thy won-ders were
- 2. Thro' meadows green flows the winding stream, Fish gai-ly sport in the



de - light; From coun-try to coun - try, oh, would I might roam, Might sunlight's gleam; The wild mountain tor-rents un - ceas - ing - ly pour,

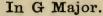


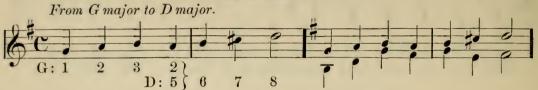
wan - der far the o - cean's foam! Yes! far a - way as my lost the din of the o - cean's roar. Yes! in far a - way my



soul longs to soul longs to be, Yes, far a - way my

> 3 Birds, ye are winging your joyous flight Far o'er the valley and mountain height! I mournfully gaze as ye onward are borne, And leave me your absence alone to mourn. Yes! far away my soul longs to be, Yes! far away my soul longs to be.







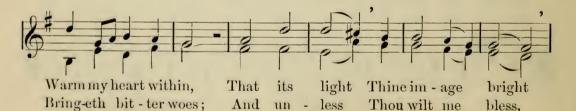




- 1. Fa-ther, who hast made me, Hear my prayer, and aid me To live
- 2. Brief is youth's bright morning; Let me, then, take warn ing, Ere it



free from sin; Let thy love in spire me, And thy Spir-it fire me; whol-ly goes; Care-less-ly to spend it, Heedless what may end it,





May re-flect in me more clearly, Cherished by Thee dear - ly. And from e - vil me de-liv-er, It is lost for - ev - er.

### INCITEMENT TO SING.



2. Earth is fair, pass - ing fair! True, our life of glad -ness Mingles



for the good; One and all be cheer-ful, Sing in hap-py mood! oft with woe; Ma-ny a tear of sad-ness From the eye must flow.



Let us sing! broth-ers, sing! God looks down from heav'n above us, Yet, 'tis here pass-ing fair! When we mourn, O Fath-er, send us



Hears our song, and so doth love us. Let us sing! brothers, sing! Com - fort, and thy mer - cy lend us! Earth is fair, pass-ing fair!



Let us not be fear - ful, Joy is for the good; One and all be True, our life of glad - ness Min-gles oft with woe; Many a tear of



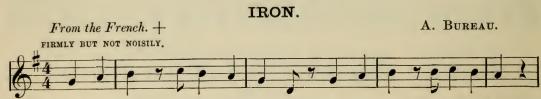
cheer-ful, Sing in hap-py mood! Let us sing! broth - ers, sing! sad-ness From the eye must flow. Yet, 'tis here pass - ing fair.

3 Let us sing! brothers, sing!
Let us be, while living,
Gen'rous as we can,
Helping, aiding, giving,
Loving fellow-man.

Let us sing! brothers, sing!
Soll.—When we reach our home in heaven,
Recompense shall there be given.
Cho.—Let us sing! brothers, sing!
Let us be, while living, etc.

When the change of key continues only two or four measures, and then changes back to the key in which it began, it is not necessary to change the syllables; when the sharp four occurs, it will cause us to *feel* the change of key, if we give attention to it.

When the key changes and continues a long time, as in the two following songs, it is well to change the syllables, and sometimes signatures, as in these songs.



- 1. Clang, clang! the forge is heating, Clang, clang! the fire he blows,
- 2. Clang, clang! the forge is heating, Clang, clang! the fire he blows,



Clang, clang, clang! the an-vil beat-ing, Clang, clang, clang! the iron glows. Clang, clang, clang! the an-vil beat-ing, Clang, clang, clang! the iron glows.

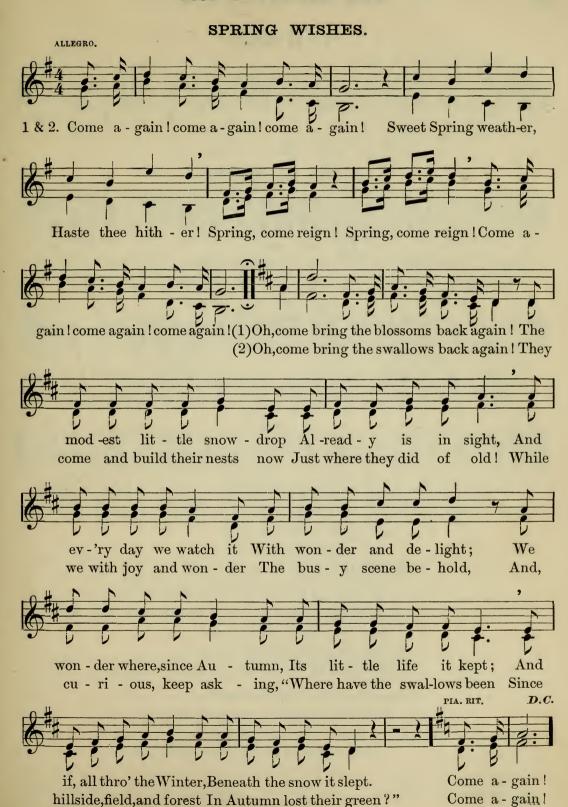


Friends, the iron strong, with the steam, Shall dauntless go o'er earth and ocean, Aid the farmer tilling the soil, Let's give the plowshare gleaming brightly



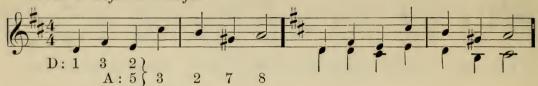
Round the world with swift locomotion: Help to fulfil the toil - er's dream. That his la-bors, going more lightly, Yield richer harvests for his toil.

3 Clang, clang, clang! the forge is heating,
Clang, clang, clang! the fire he blows,
Clang, clang, clang! the anvil beating,
Clang, clang, clang! the iron glows.
Heat the iron hot, beat it well,
Build now our fact'ries and our foundries,
Engines strong that, passing our bound'ries,
Thunder along with clang of bell.
Clang, clang, clang, etc.



# In D Major.

From D major to A major.



### SONG OF TRUTH.



- 1. He can boast a price-less treas-ure Who a true heart e'er hath
- 2. Though at times dis-tress in vade us, And our lot seems hard to



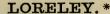
known; He is blest be - youd all meas-ure Who the precious gem doth bear, Still, a true heart e'er shall aid us To re-move the weight of



own. Grief o'erwhelms me not, nor need, For a friend I have in-deed. care. Grief o'erwhelms me not, nor need, For a friend I have in-deed.

- 3 True delight it findeth ever
  In a neighbor's truthfulness;
  When misfortune comes, it never
  Leaves a brother in distress. Grief, etc.
- 4 Worldly friends our love will cherish
  Only while our fortunes last;
  Beauty, too, shall quickly perish;
  But the true heart standeth fast. Grief, etc.
- 5 Far or near, in joys or sorrows,
  Firm the true heart stands through all;
  Never useless trouble borrows;
  Quickly rises, though it fall. Grief, etc.

<sup>\*</sup> The question-marks are intended as warnings of points requiring special thought or care. In the above instances they mark the modulation from D to A, and back.





- 1. Oh, tell me what it mean eth, This gloom and tear ful
- 2. A bove the maid en sit teth, A won-drous form and



eye? 'T is mem'ry that re-tain - eth The tale of years gone fair; With jew-els bright she plait - eth Her shin - ing gold-en



by... The fad-ing light grows dimmer, The Rhine doth calmly flow: hair; With comb of gold pre-pares it, The task with song be-guiled;



The lof - ty hill-tops glim - mer, Red with the sun - set glow.

A fit - ful bur - den bears it, That mel - o - dy so wild.

3 The boatman on the river
Lists to the song, spell-bound;
Ah! what shall him deliver
From danger threat'ning round?

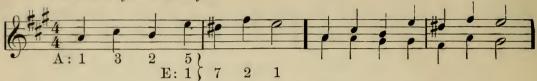
The waters deep have caught them,
Both boat and boatman brave;
'T is Loreley's song hath brought them
Beneath the foaming wave!

\* LORELEY is the name of a rock on the right bank of the Rhine, about 430 feet high, celebrated for its echo, which is said to repeat sounds fifteen times. Near it is a whirlpool (called the *banks*) formed by the river rushing over a number of sunken rocks, making it very dangerous for boats and rafts.

There is a story of a beautiful siren living in a cave of the Loreley, who makes her appearance upon the rocks as the boats pass, and so charms the boatmen that, forgetting to attend to the steering of their boats over this dangerous whirlpool, they are dashed to pieces upon the rocks. The above is a translation of the legend as told by the German poet Heine.

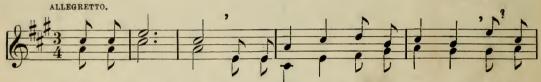
## In A Major.

From A major to E major.

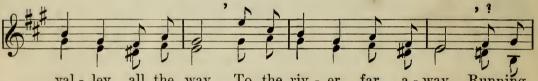


### THE MOUNTAIN.

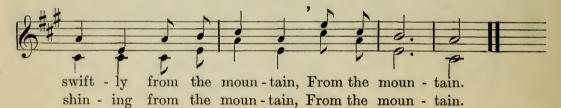
J. GERSBACH.



- 1. From the moun tain, From the mountain flows the streamlet, Thro' the
- 2. On the moun-tain, On the mountain shine the sunbeams, Brightly



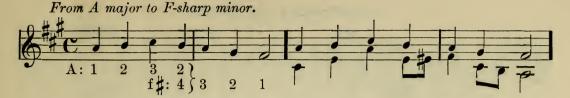
val - ley all the way, To the riv - er far a - way, Running in the ear-ly morn, When the darksome night is gone, Brightly

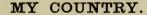


3 On the mountain,—
On the mountain sounds the bugle,
Falling gently on the ear,
Making echoes far and near,
Waking echoes on the mountain,
On the mountain.

4 On the mountain,—
On the mountain dwells the shepherd,
With his flocks the live-long day,
Here he sings his merry lay.
Sings so cheerly on the mountain,
On the mountain.

5 Up the mountain,—
Up the mountain to be climbing,
Spending there the happy day,
In the shady wood away.
This is pleasure on the mountain,
On the mountain.





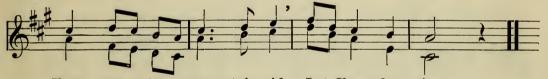


- 1. My coun-try!'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib er-ty, Of thee I
- 2. My na-tive country! thee, Land of the no ble free, Thy name I



sing: love:

Land where my Fa - thers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride;
I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills;

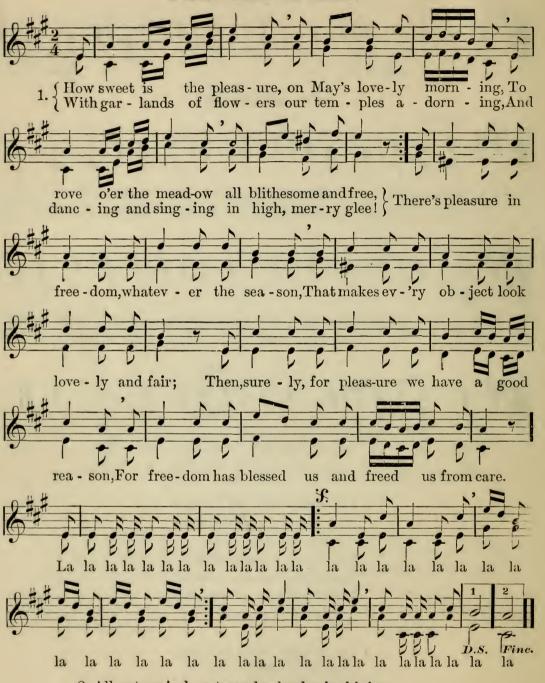


From ev - 'ry moun-tain-side Let Free-dom ring.

My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.

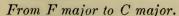
- 3 Let music swell the breeze,
  And ring from all the trees
  Sweet freedom's song:
  Let mortal tongues awake,
  Let all that breathe partake,
  Let rocks their silence break,
  The sound prolong.
- 4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
  Author of liberty,
  To Thee we sing;
  Long may our land be bright
  With freedom's holy light;
  Protect us by thy might,
  Great God, our King!

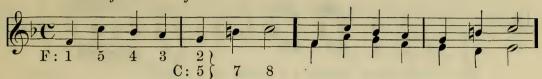
### FIRST DAY OF MAY.

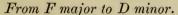


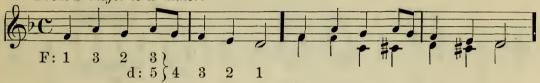
2 All nature in beauty and splendor is shining,
The hill and the valley are lovely and bright,
From earliest morning to evening declining,
There's naught that appears, but it gives us delight.
There's pleasure in freedom, etc.

## In F Major.









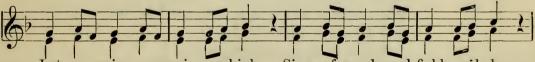
### EVENING THOUGHTS.



- 1. La bor-er, the day is done, And thy work is end ed,
- 2. Vin ta ger, up on thy hill, God's a bun dance grow eth,



Ev'n - ing, aft - er set of sun, Soft - ly has de - scend - ed; Well may hope thy bo - som fill; God the vint - age know - eth.



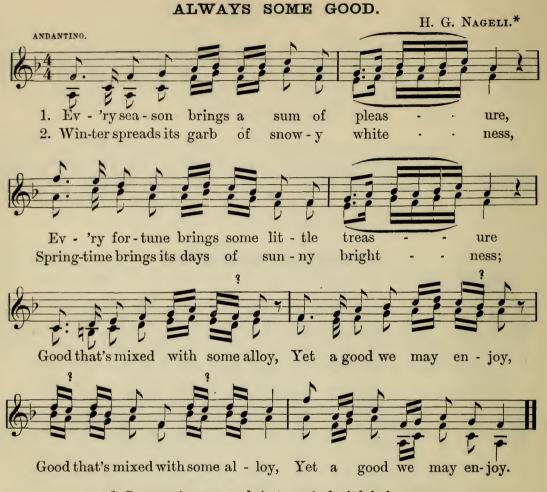
Let us raise our voi - ces high, Sing of woods and fields and sky, Sing thy grat - i - tude and praise, Let thy song the ech - o raise,



Fruit - ful har - vests grow - ing, Like a riv - er flow - ing, Health-ful breez-es blow - ing.
Un - to heav- en go - ing.

3 Dwellers in this land so fair,
Bright with beauty beaming,
Strong in peace and brave in war,
Rich with fruitage teeming,

Swell the chorus loud and clear, Let the world admiring hear; Naught from thee shall sever Hearts united ever.



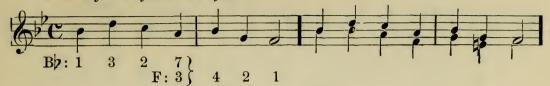
- 3 Summer's suns and Autumn's fruitful showers Fill the fields with waving grain and flowers; ||: Good that's not without alloy, Still, a good we may enjoy. :||
- 4 Ev'ry season brings a sum of pleasure,
  Ev'ry fortune brings some little treasure:

  ||: Good that's mixed with some alloy,
  Yet a good we may enjoy::||

<sup>\*</sup> H. G. Nægeli, a Swiss composer of popular music, was a contemporary with Mozart. No one composer has furnished so many standard songs for the school and home. His songs are to be found in most of the collections for schools, at the present day, in Germany, Austria, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, England, and America. He founded a system of singing-schools, and musical conventions similar to those in this country. Dr. Lowell Mason's work was based chiefly upon the system established in Switzerland by Nægeli.

## In B-flat Major.

From B-flat major to F major.



### THE QUAIL.



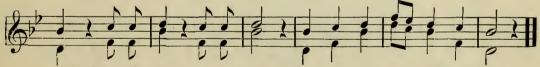
- 1. Hark! what sweet sound is it yon der I hear? God is good! God is
- 2. List to her note as she mer-ri-ly sings: Praise thy God! Praise thy



good! Calls the quail's song in my ear. Hid in the grain where no God, Who life and breath to thee brings! Seest thou the fruits that a -



search- er can find, . . . . Each rov-ing lis-t'ner she loves to rebound in the plain? . . . Then to be grate-ful, man, do not dis-



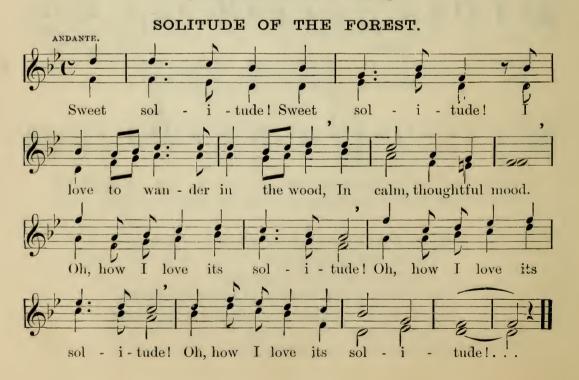
mind; Love thy God! love thy God! He is so gen - tle and kind! dain! Thank thy God! thank thy God, Who thy frail life doth sus - tain!

3 When the fierce storm fills thy bosom with fear,
Pray to God! pray to God,
And the green fields he will spare!
Should'st thou with care for the future be pressed,
Let the quail's note bring sweet peace to thy breast;
Trust in God! trust in God!
To thee her song is addressed.



3 Oh! welcome art thou, welcome,
For God through thee has smiled;
So great and so exalted,

||: And yet so good and mild.:||

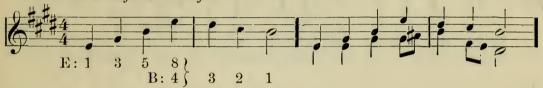


## In E-flat Major.



## The same in E Major.

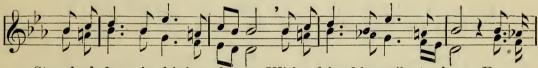
From E major to B major.



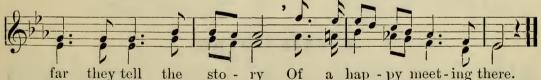
#### MEET AGAIN.



- 1. { Meet again! night's shades impending, Thro' the air a whis-per flows, } From the realms of peace de scending, Fill -ing me with sweet re-pose. }
- 2. \ Meet again! the moon's pale glim-mer Of-ten fills my heart with grief; \ As the joys of earth grow dimmer, Heav'nward turn I for re-lief. \



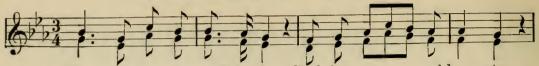
Stars look down in shining glo-ry, With a friend-ly smile to cheer; From a Then I feel my bo-som beating With a strange, mysterious thrill; Hope of



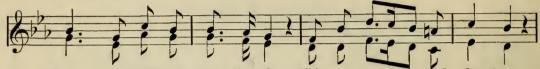
far they tell the sto-ry Of a hap-py meet-ing there.
fu - ture hap-py meet-ing Doth my heart with rap-ture fill.

3 After few short hours have vanish'd,
I shall seek the kindred band,
Whom stern death from earth has banish'd,
Wand'ring in the better land.
There again I soon shall meet them,
Who their flight so soon have ta'en,
And in endless joy shall greet them,
Nevermore to part again.

## FAREWELL TO THE WOODS.



- 1. Ver-dant grove, fare-well to thee, Clad in ver nal beau ty;
- 2. What de-light to lin ger here,'Mid thy sha dy bow ers,



Thine my part-ing song shall be, 'T is a sa - cred du-ty; From the sil-ver foun-tain clear Cull-ing fra - grant flow-ers;



Let thy warblers' tune - ful throng Bear the ech-oes of my song Would I might, with garlands crown'd, Breathing o- dors sweet a-round,



Far o'er hill and val - ley, Far o'er hill and val - ley. Tar - ry with thee long - er, Tar - ry with thee long - er.

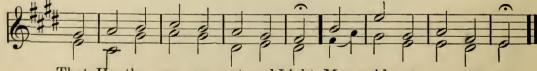
3 But the night forbids my stay;
I must leave in sorrow;
To your rest, ye birds away,
And dream of the morrow.

Fare ye well, ye shady bow'rs,
With your blooming, fragrant flow'rs,
Till another meeting,
Till another meeting.

# MORNING HYMN.



- 1. Now that the sun is beam-ing bright, Im-plore we, bend-ing low,
- 2. Oh, grant that to thine hon-or, Lord, Our dai ly toil may tend;

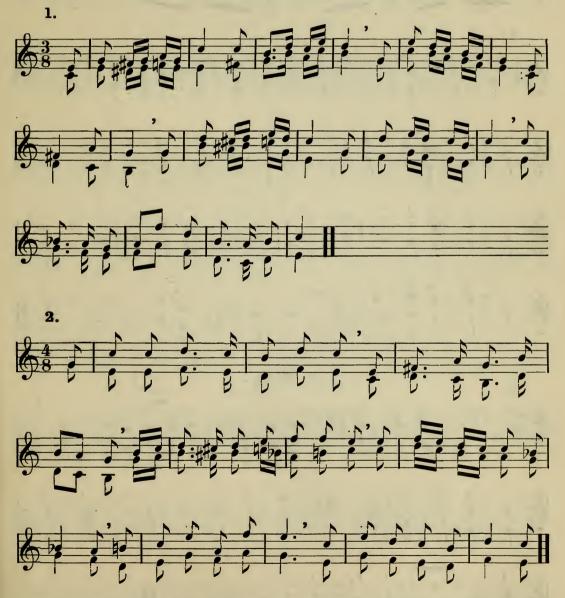


That He, the un - cre - at - ed Light, May guide us as we go. That we be - gin it at thy word, And in thy fa - vor end.

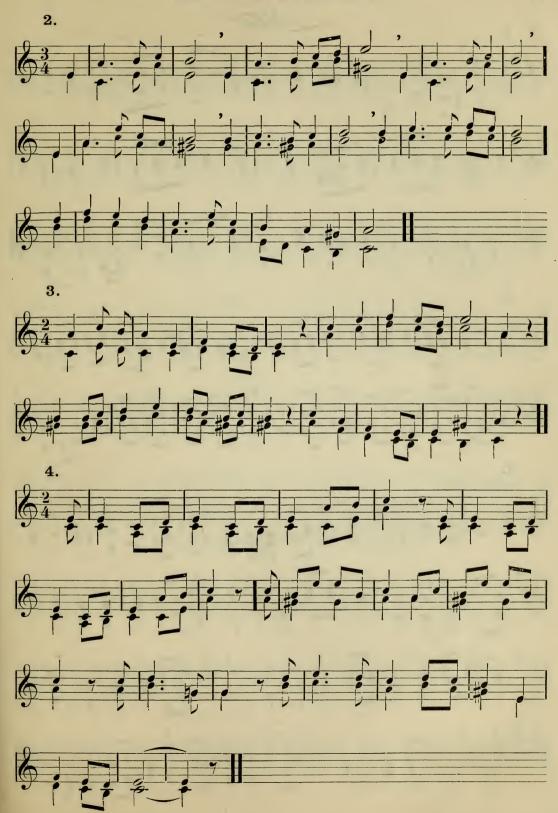
## PART IV.—SONGS WITHOUT WORDS.

# C Major.

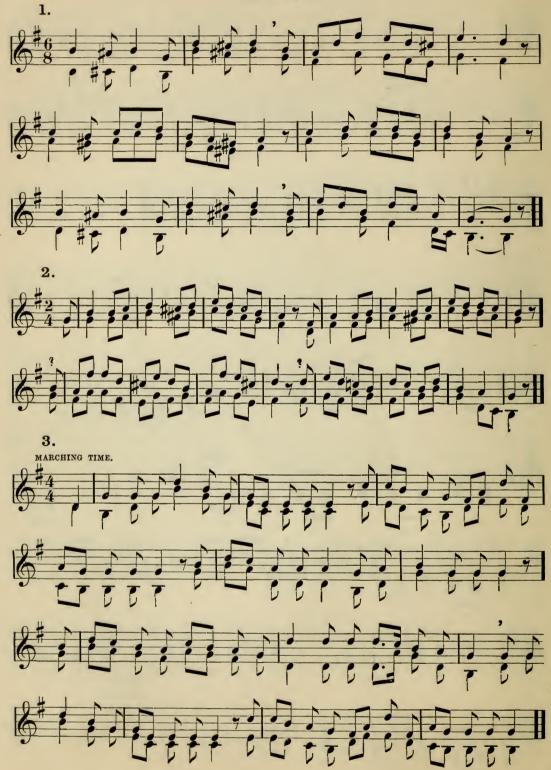
Take breath at this mark ( ) and at rests.



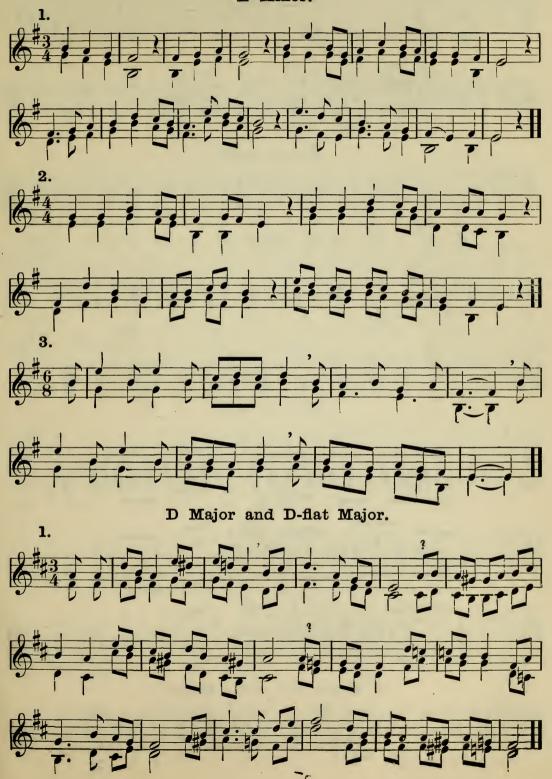
TO THE TEACHER. — Do not ask any questions as to the Key, Time, etc. If the pupils do not know all about these matters, they cannot sing these exercises.



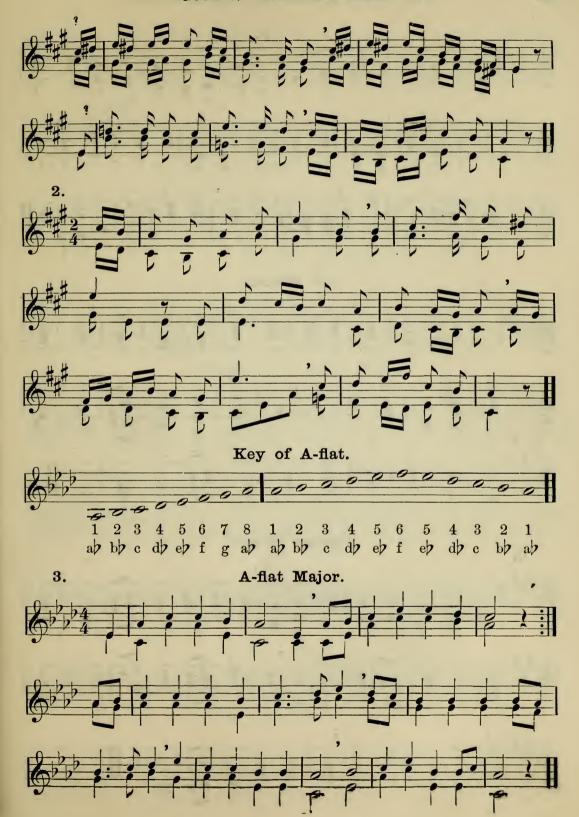
G Major.

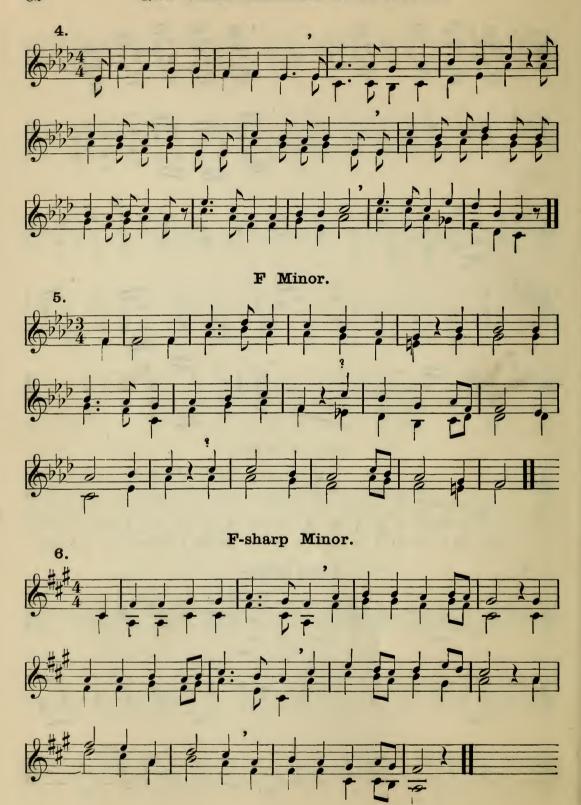


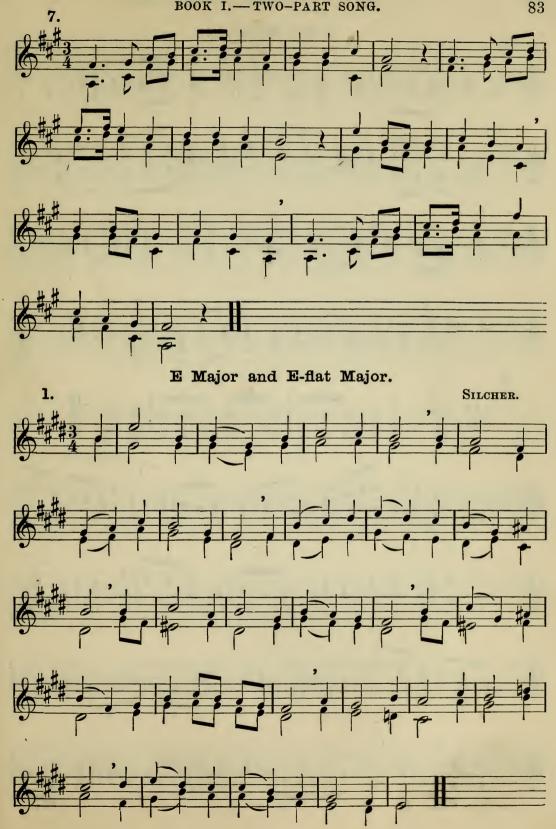
E Minor.





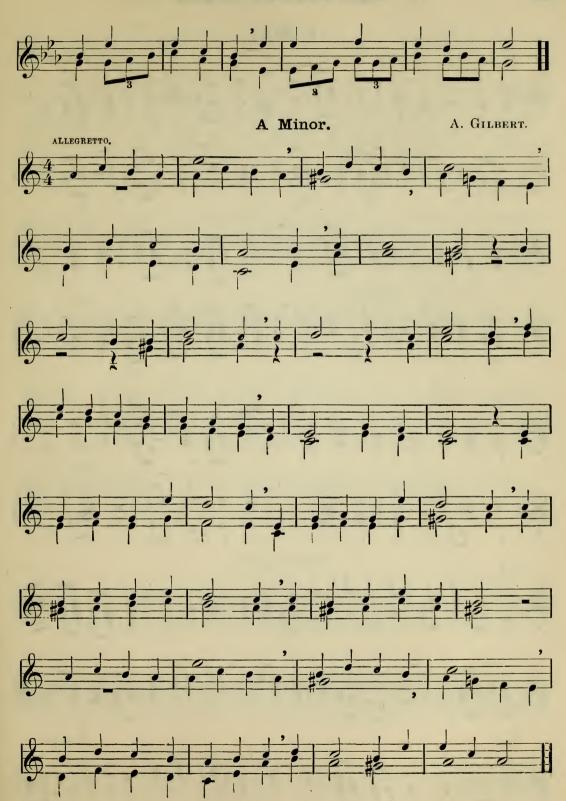


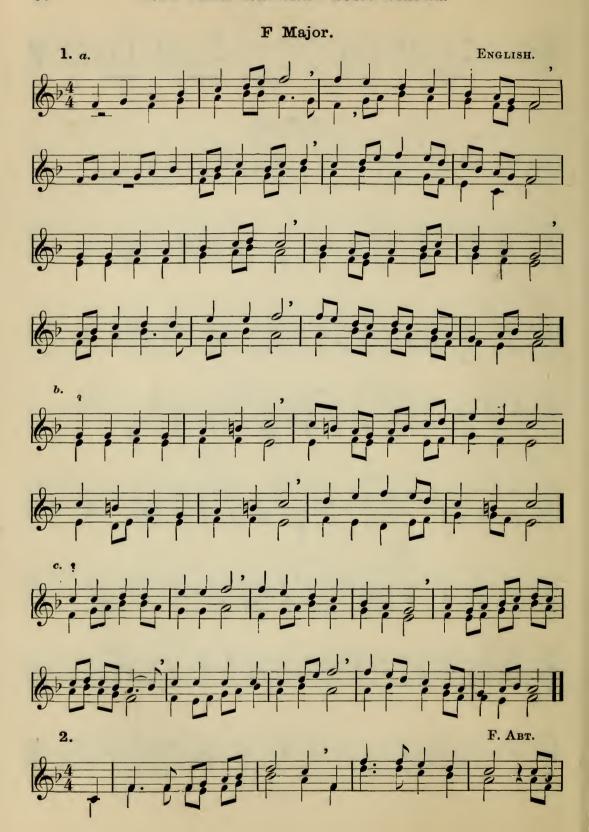


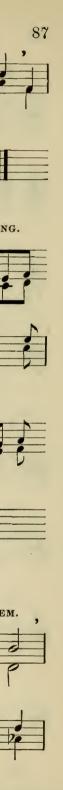


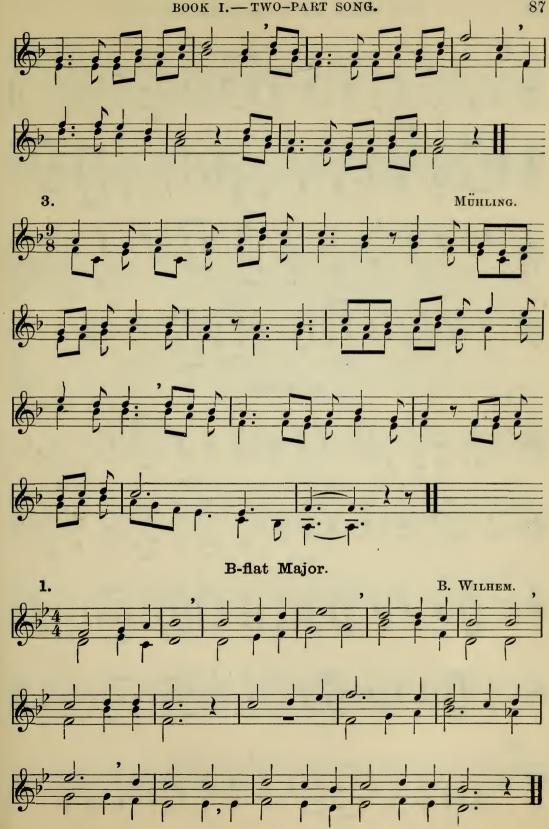
E-flat Major.

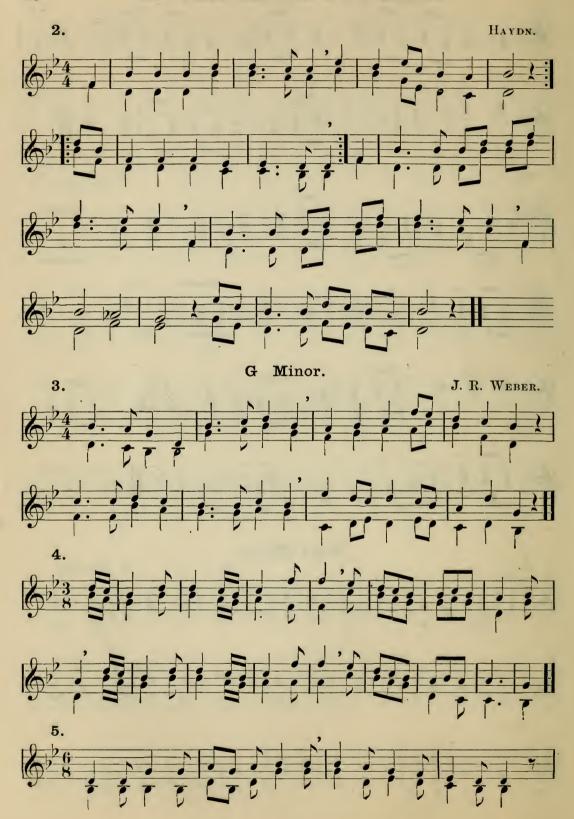


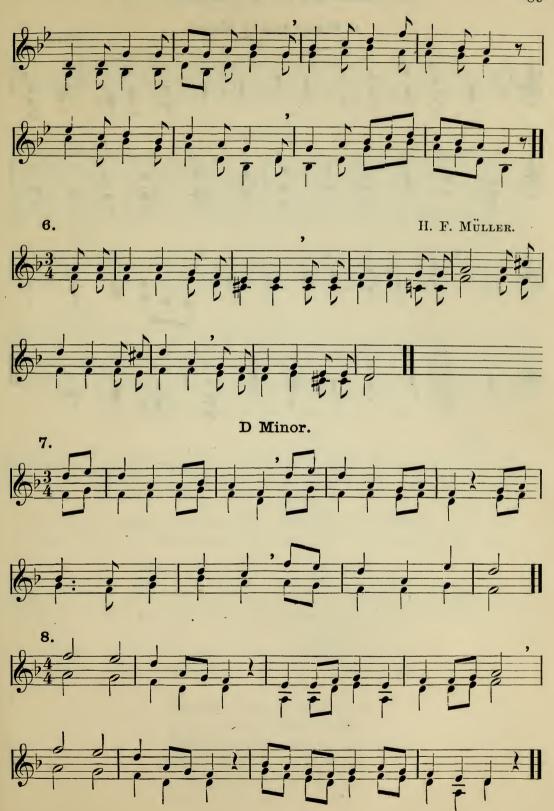


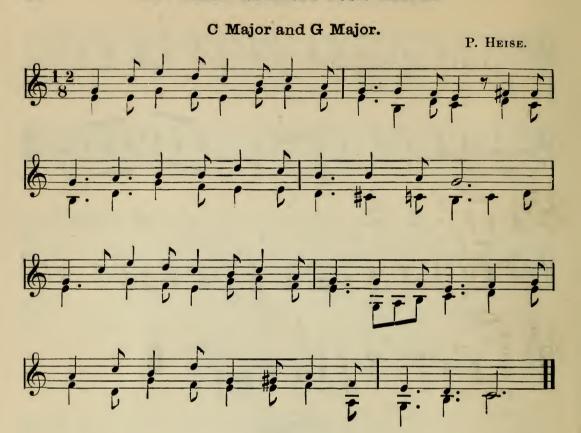




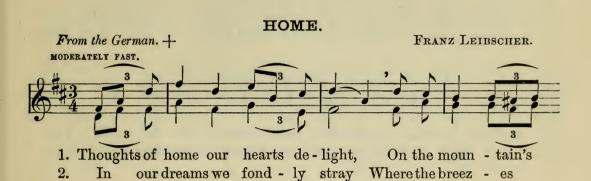


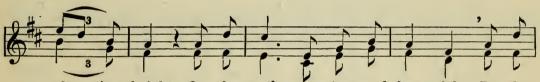






# PART V.-MISCELLANEOUS SONGS.





glow - ing height, On the path - way steep and fear - ful, In the soft - ly play, Where the brook, from rock out-gush - ing, Sil-v'ry



gold - en mead-ows cheer-ful, Where the flocks, all peace-ful clear is on - ward rush - ing, Where the an - cient roof - tree

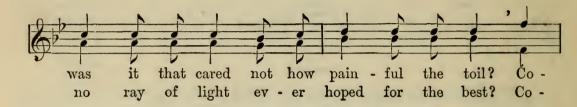


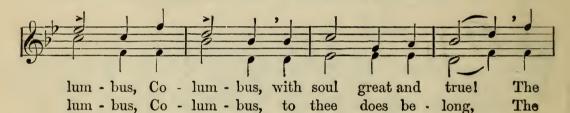
3 Blessed home so grey and old,
May I soon thy light behold!
Dearest friends, with hearty greeting,
Joyful, celebrate our meeting;
Tell the tale of vanished years,
Broken oft with happy tears.

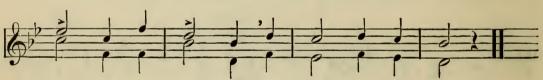
#### COLUMBUS.



- 1. Who was it, that first waved a flag on this soil, Who
- 2. Who was it, that point ed with faith to the west, With







heart of our na - tion beats fond - ly for you.
glo - ri - fied name which in - spir - eth our song.

3 This nation, so free, is indebted to you, The greatest discoverer the world ever knew; Columbus! Columbus! we honor thy name; Oh, blessed thy mission, immortal thy fame!



2. Now I will on my wand'rings go, But deep within my breast, In



let it feel time's gen-tle hand, And live for ma-ny a day! We Summer's sun or Winter's snow, I love my home the best. And



saw it full of blossoms sweet; A - mid its branch-es stand; The when the tree's sweet flowers come, They my re - turn will tell; Then



dear old tree, oh, let it live, An hon-or to the land. let the tree so near my home Live in its na - tive dell.

## NIGHT SONG.

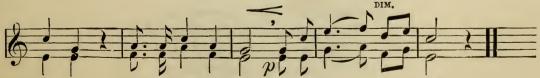


- 1. Si-lent night!
- Si-lent night!
- Si lent, peaceful night!

- 2. Si-lent night!
- Si-lent night!
- Si lent, peaceful night!



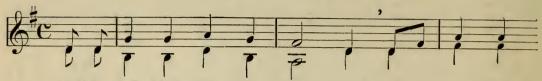
Restfrom la - bor thou art send - ing Not oppressed by care and sor - row, O'er the wea-ried world art Safe-ly guard-ed till the



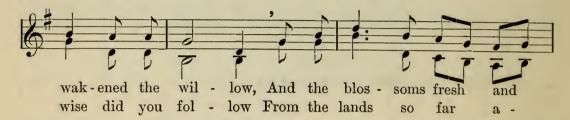
bending, God of love and light, Thro' the peace-ful night.

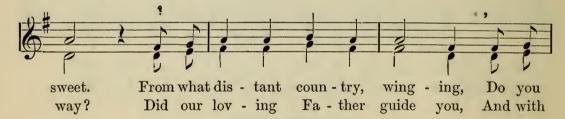
mor-row, By His loving might, Thro' the si - lent night.

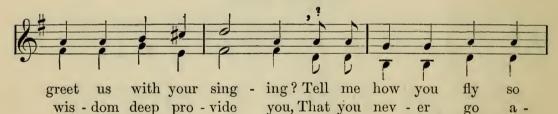
### THE SWALLOW.



- 1. Hail to thee, blithe lit tle swal low! Thy song hath
- 2. Tell me tru ly, light-winged swal low, Whose guid ance









Well I know, now, little swallow,
Whose guidance kind you did follow
From the southern lands afar.
He who hast thy wisdom given,
Is our God, who reigns in Heaven,
||: Where the blessed angels are. :||

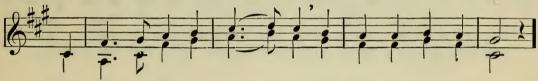
### THE MOON.

From the German. [From F# minor to A major.] J. R. Weber.

Duet or Semi-Chorus. Moderato.



- 1. How bright-ly and se rene ly She takes her night-ly round,
- 2. Day's la bor she re ward eth And bids the eye-lids close,



Who in yon star-ry chap - let, Is thus with beau-ty crown'd; The sons of earth in - vit - ing To si-lent night's re-pose;



How mod-est-ly she wan - ders, Her face conceal'd from sight; Yet She fills the soul with glad-ness, When evening's breath is chill; Doth



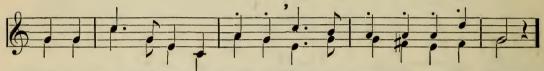
spreads a-round her glad - ness, With soft and beam-ing light.

pure and ho - ly feel - ings, In - to our breast in - stil.

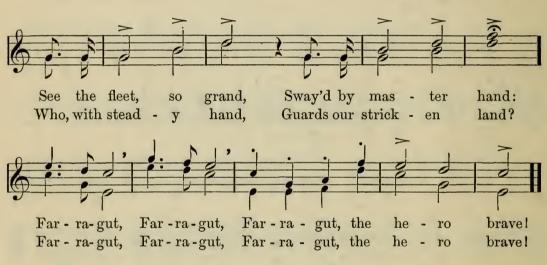
3 Thou, who to us hast given
Her sweet and friendly light,
Thou in a life of gladness
Must surely take delight.
For all our joys we thank Thee,
We thank Thee for thy moon,
Who richly thus rewardeth
The anxious cares of noon.



- 1. Spread our ban-ner to the breez-es With its eight-and-thir-ty stars;
- 2. See! the masts like for-ests bristle, Flags are float-ing full and free,



How the wind the pen-non seiz-es, En-sign proud of war-like Mars! Bombshells screech and bullets whistle O'er the wild and toss-ing sea.



- 3 From the flagship, all alarming,
  Flashes out the signal bright;
  Heroes for the fight are arming,
  Brave and fearless for the right.
  With courageous hand,
  Fights for home and land, Farragut, etc.
- 4 Oh, how bravely we're defended!

  Down the hostile war-ships go;

  Now indeed, the battle ended,

  Fast before us flees the foe.

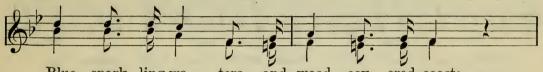
  So, with able hand,

  Conquers, for his land, Farragut, etc.

#### SWEET PERFUMED MEADOWS.



- 1. Sweet scent ed mead ows and bright-gold en corn fields,
- 2. Of ten we sail o'er the far dis tant wa ters,



Blue spark-ling wa - ters and wood - cov - ered coast; Of - ten we roam in a wild, un - known land;



Moss - cov - ered hous - es and birds joy - ous sing - ing,—Yet, in re-mem-brance and grow - ing still dear - er,

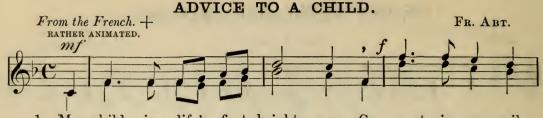


These are our home-land's great glo - ry and boast, Comes the sweet tho't of our dear na - tive strand,

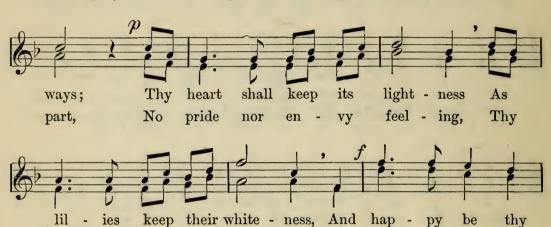


These are our home-land's great glo - ry and boast. Comes the sweet tho't of our dear na - tive strand.

3 Justice and freedom our watchword is ever;
May there be dealt, with an e'er bounteous hand,
Peace round our firesides, and shields o'er our honor;
Heav'n guard and cherish our dear native land,
Heav'n guard and cherish our dear native land.



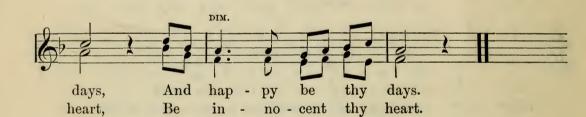
- life's first bright ness, Go 1. My child, in not in
- Ma ry, kneel - ing, Choose thou the bet - ter 2. Like prayer - ful



py

no - cent

thy



truth re - veal - ing;

Be

in

its

soul

- 3 The proud, God's word unheeding, Shall He in wrath bring low; In verdant pastures feeding, His lambs He's gently leading : Where peaceful waters flow.:
- 4 In poverty and sadness, Put all thy trust in God: Complaint is only madness; His grief shall turn to gladness, ||: Who bends beneath the rod.:||

### THE BUTTERFLY AND THE CHILD.



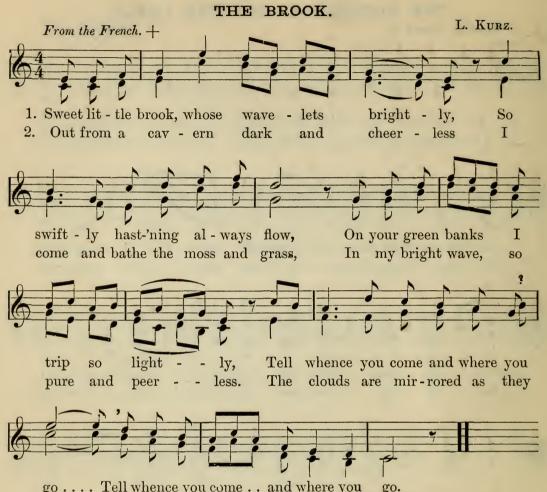
3 Ah! butterfly, gay sporting, The fragrant flowers courting, : Say to this idle boy,—: "Our dark cocoon hard spinning, We labored long, thus winning, #: This rich reward of joy." :

his

eye.

The tear - drops from

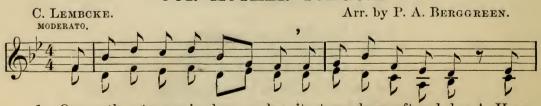
eye,



go.... Tell whence you come.. and where you go. pass... The clouds are mir - ror'd as they pass.

3 So, like a child, I have my pleasures,
Not knowing always where I flow;
But He who gives me all my treasures
||: Will doubtless guide me where I go.:||

## OUR MOTHER TONGUE.



1. Our moth-er tongue is love - ly; its tones, how soft and clear! How

2. Up - on our lips she pla - ces each good and tend-er word In



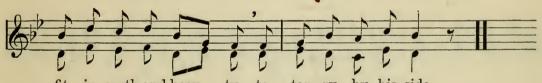
can I ev - er praise it, or yet in song com-pare? A love's en-chant-ing whis - pers or pray'rs un - to the Lord! Are



high and no - ble maid - en, a proud king's cho-sen bride, And we deep bow'd by sor - row, or led in paths a - stray, She

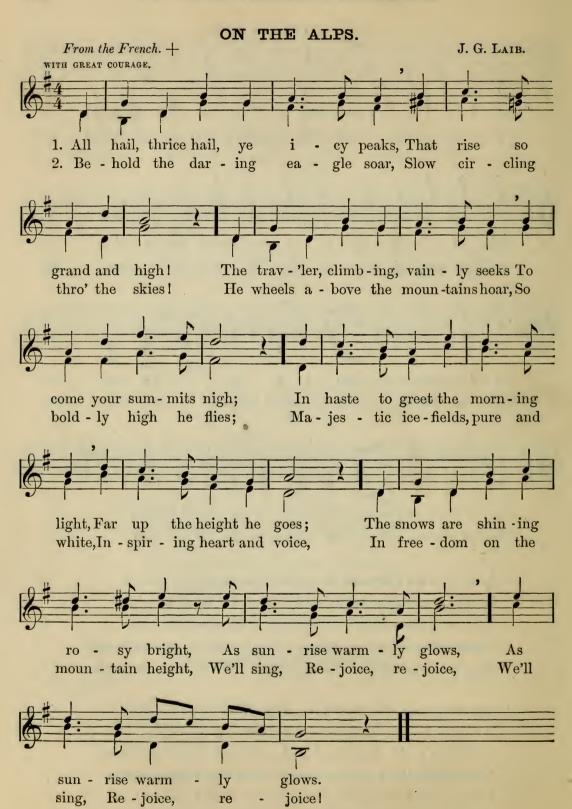


fit in youth and beau - ty to tar-ry by his side, And light-ens all our troub - les and helps us on our way, She



fit in youth and beau - ty to tar-ry by his side. light-ens all our troub - les, and helps us on our way.

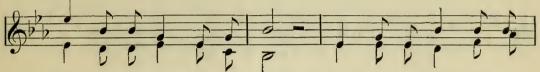
- 3 And, as to all the poets she gives both might and power,
  So they become the true guard around her lovely bower;
  Each song the people utter, each one they love the best,
  Becomes the shield, so golden, which decks her maiden breast,
  Becomes the shield, so golden, which decks her maiden breast.
- 4 And every one who mocks her with smiles upon his lips,
  Is sure to feel the sharpness of feathered arrow-tips;
  But words which from the true heart come unto her in love
  Are treasured as a good gift sent down from heaven above,
  Are treasured as a good gift sent down from heaven above.



## FLY, LITTLE BIRD.



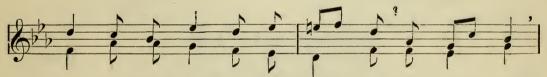
- 1. Fly, lit tle bird, o'er the lake's shin ing wa ters,
- 2. Fly, lit tle bird, o'er the wa ters wild foam ing,



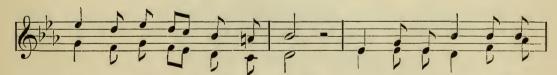
Soon cometh night-fall so grey; Deep breathes the night its last sigh; Red is the sun as he Now the trees whis-per in



sinks by the for - est, Gone is the sweet light of day. fear to each oth - er, Near them the an - gry clouds fly;



Hur - ry, then, homewards—your mate's fond-ly yearn - ing— Think of your nest-lings and haste to their call - ing,



Fly to your nest in the tree, Swift on the wings of your love, And when you come to the Let me but hear the good-



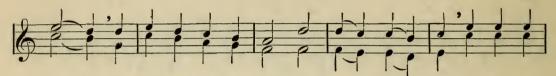
rose - bush to - mor - row, night which you tell them,

Tell all you've seen un - to me. Lov'd ones who wait up a - bove.

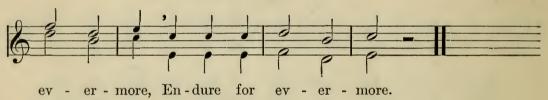
## A SONG OF THANKSGIVING.



- 1. Thanks be to God! Give thanks un to God, For He is
- 2. Bless ye the Lord, Oh, bless ye the Lord, With all your



good! His mer-cies shall en - dure for ev - er - more, En-dure for soul! Make men-tion of His kind-ness un - to you, His kindness



un - to you, His kind - ness un - to you.



- 1. Float proudly o'er the bil-lows, Thou blood-red Dan -ne brog, † Night
- 2. From heav- en art thou fall en, Thou flag to us so dear; The

† Pronounced Dan-e-bro. (The name of the Danish flag.)

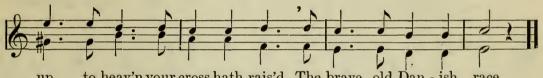
<sup>\*</sup> Prompted by Pope Gregory IX, King Valdemar the Conqueror undertook an expedition to Esthonia for the purpose of converting the heathens there to Christianity, 1219. The Danes were almost defeated, when, as states the legend, the Dannebrog-banner fell from heaven, and raised them to victory. This saying undoubtedly arose from the fact that the Pope gave Valdemar for this undertaking a "holy banner"—blood-red, with a white cross in the centre—which became later the Danes' chief standard in all their wars, till it was lost to them in the unfortunate expedition to Ditmarsh, in 1500.



shall not hide thy beau-ty, Nor light-ning lay thee low; For bat-tles thou hast won us Are heard of far and near; And



thou hast wav'd o'er he - roes Who fought death face to face, And while thy white cross wav - eth Proud o - ver land and sea Shall



up to heav'n your cross hath rais'd The brave old Dan - ish race. all the North's sweet harp - tones Re-sound in praise of thee.

3 As stars in heav'n, so many
Great warriors thou canst name;
Yet, of them all, not any
Eclipse our Christian's fame:

He, armor-clad, victorious,
Sees from the shores of light
How oft a hero glorious
Appeals for Denmark's right.

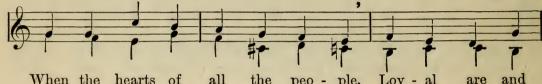
- 4 See Christian's palm appearing
  Whene'er thy cross, pure white,
  Its crest is proudly rearing
  To spur the Danes in fight!
  On ev'ry wind be flying;
  Thy sons all cherish thee;
  Thy fame will be undying,
  Till waves shall vanished be.
- 5 See, those to thee remaining
  Glow as thy purple-red,
  For thee, by love unwaning,
  To death and vict'ry led.
  O thou, our glory's token,
  Float high on ev'ry shore,
  Till northern armor's broken,
  And Danes' hearts beat no more!

#### NATIONAL SONG OF DENMARK.

P. E. RASMUSSEN.



- 1. Den-mark's love ly fields and mead -ows, Cleav'd by bil lows blue,
- 2. Now our lov'd and bless ed coun try Is a fruit-ful land,



When the hearts of all the peo - ple, Loy - al are and O - ver - shad - ow'd and pro - tect - ed By our Fa-ther's



true. They who in the heat bat - tle, Round the his hand. May his bless - ing rest up on us. May



high stand while sent from Firm - ly flag on his love be ev strong; Let us all er



can - nons rat - tle, And our na - tion's he - roes die high - est prais - es, Sing for aye in joy - ous song

## OFF FOR THE SEA-SHORE.



- 1. The sum-mer days are tempt ing, We haste to get a way, Quite
- 2. I long to see the O cean, Where I would sit con-tent, To



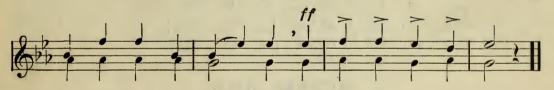
read - y for our jour - ney, We bid the town good - day, Quite watch the sun - set glo - ry, Where we would pitch our tent, To



read - y for our jour - ney We bid the town good - day. A-watch the sun - set glo - ry, Where we would pitch our tent; How



way from streets and al - leys, From mar-kets and their store, From beau-ti - ful the pros - pect! How pure the air! how sweet To

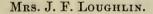


bus - tle and con - fu - sion, And all the cit - y roar. lis - ten to the sto - ry Of wave - lets at our feet!

3 Oh, come! remain no longer,
Lay all your work aside;
We know you will be stronger
For bathing in the tide,
We know you will be stronger
For bathing in the tide.
Oh, come with me, and listen
To the mysterious chant
Of restless wave and billow,
So thrilling and so grand.

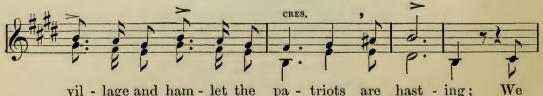


## BUNKER HILL.





- 1. We mus ter our for ces now through the deep midnight, From
- 2. Our pru-dent com-mand er thus gal lant-ly or ders His



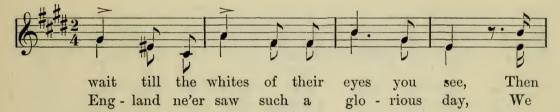
vil - lage and ham - let the pa - triots are hast - ing; We yeo - men and vil - la-gers, val - iant and stead - y; They



crowd round our chief, who, though ea - ger for com-bat, Says, watch the foes com - ing, and each stur - dy pa - triot To



"Pow-der and shot, my brave men, be not wast - ing: Just give them the death-deal-ing balls now is read - y; New

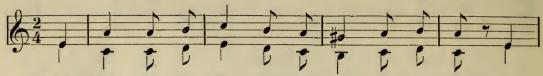




up, men, and at them for Free - dom!" fight for our coun - try and Free - dom!

- 3 Now twice with aim deadly we thin out their columns,
  Like grass 'neath the scythe of the mower they 're falling;
  Now through the thick battle we hear, with emotion,
  The voice of our leader, like trumpet loud calling;
  "Now back, valiant soldiers; we 've proved to-day
  We can fight, and will fight, for Freedom!"
- 4 Oh, let us remember, while hearts are rejoicing,
  The hero who fell on the field, bravely fighting;
  He stood in the ranks, all position refusing,
  To deeds of true bravery each man inciting:
  Brave Warren has fallen on Bunker Hill,—
  He died for his country and Freedom,

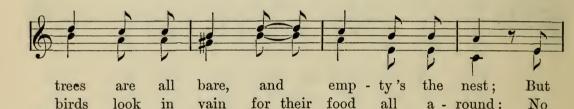


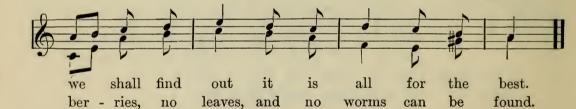


1. O Win - ter, O Win - ter, We know you are here; Your 2. How dark is the sky while the storm - y winds blow! The



touch killed all the birds far and The near; all mead ows and woods are cov ered with snow, The

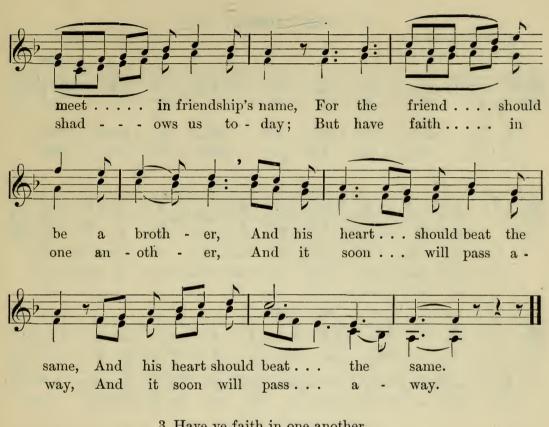




3 Yet many a pleasure does cold Winter bring, And Winter is welcome the same as the Spring; Our kind, loving Father will shorten his stay, And we'll make it shorter with song and with play.

## HAVE YE FAITH IN ONE ANOTHER.





3 Have ye faith in one another,
And let honor be your guide;
Let the truth alone be spoken,
||: Whatsoever may betide.:||

## MORNING PRAISE.



- 1. My God, how endless is thy love! Thy gifts are ev 'ry ev'n- ing new;
- 2. I yield my pow'rs to thy command; To Thee I con se crate my days;

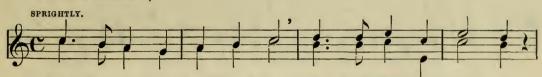


And morning mer-cies from a-bove Gen-tly dis-til, like ear-ly dew. Per-pet-ual blessings, from thy hand, Demand per-pet-ual songs of praise.



### THE HAPPY FARMER.

From the German. +



- 1. I'm a hap py farm er boy, Fame and rich es scorn ing;
- 2. Hum-ble hopes and stead y toil Leave no time for sigh ing;



Sounds that fill my heart with joy Greet me night and morn - ing. Safe with-in the fruit - ful soil All my wealth is ly - ing.



Ev - 'ry - bod - y calls me "Dan," Boys and girls all hail me; Will-ing work-ers earn suc - cess — God with-holds it nev - er;



I'm an hon-est work-ing-man, Troubles ne'er as - sail... me. He will al-ways greet and bless Ev - 'ry true en - deav - or.

3 Gold nor title, bonds nor stock,
Make my spirits fearful;
Ever 'neath my working-frock
Beats a heart that 's cheerful.
Cheerful heart and conscience clear,
Who 'd exchange for money?
God still keeps me free from fear;
All my days are sunny.

#### OPENING SONG.



- 1. The nighthas passed a way, We meet a gain to day; God's
- 2. Oh, let us sing, with joy, The prais es of our King! He



ho - ly an-gels thro' the night Kept si - lent watch till morn-ing sends his gifts for large and small; His lov-ing care sur-rounds us



light, Dear Fa-ther, from a - bove Ac - cept our grate-ful love. all. Dear Fa-ther, from a - bove Ac - cept our grate-ful love.

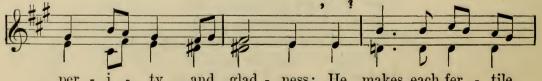
### JUBILEE SONG.



- 1. All hail, be-lov ed Fath er-land! Be hushed all tones of
- 2. O'er all thy plains, in sil v'ry sheen The ri-p'ning grain is



sad - ness; The Lord has giv'n, with boun - teous hand, Prosblow - ing, And gold - en - gleam- ing fruits are seen, In



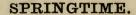
per - i - ty and glad - ness; He makes each fer - tile, fer - tile gard - ens grow - ing; The grass is green, the

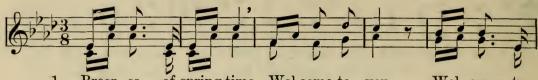




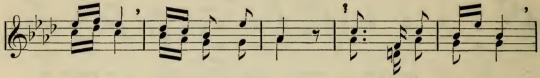


- 3 O'er sea and river all along
  The ships are proudly gliding,
  While countless towns and cities strong
  Are on their shores abiding.
  Round all our joyous, happy land
  Our people join, with heart and hand,
  In works of peace advancing,
  Her glory still enhancing.
  Hail, noble land,—Columbia, hail!
- 4 With courage have thy heroes borne
  Thy banners, burnt and tattered,
  Thro' battle's smoke, when, all forlorn,
  Their every rank was battered,
  And, ever brave in camp and field,
  With spirit high, refused to yield.
  Our song to heaven raises
  Thy children's grateful praises.
  Hail, noble land,—Columbia, hail!





- Breez-es of spring-time, Wel-come to you,
   Bright-est of fo liage, Gai ly a dorns
- Wel-come to Moun-tain and



flow - ers, val - lev,

Sparkling with dew, Woodland and lawn, Ban - ished is win - ter

Hap - py the In - sects,



With ice and snows, Gai - ly the brook-let Sings as it
Bus - y the bees, Birds are now build - ing Nests on the



flows, Green is the mead-ow, Blue is the sky, Blue is the sky, trees, Spring-time's bright footsteps, Seen every where, Seen every where



Gold - en and fleec - y Clouds sail-ing by. With joy - ous mus - ic, Fill-ing the air.

## THE FOREST CONCERT.



- 1. Oh! have you heard there is to be, A con-cert in the wood?
- 2. The Goldfinch plays first vi o-lin, He knows the tune by heart;



They're tun-ing now their in-struments, As all good players should. His cous-in Bullfinch then be-gins To take the sec-ond part.



What ju - bi - lee! What mel - o - dy! The air is filled with sound; What ju - bi - lee! What mel - o - dy! The air is filled with sound;



- A whistling gay, A sing ing a- way, By all the birds a round.
- A whistling gay, A sing ing a-way, By all the birds a round.
- 3 The Oriole soprano sings, With voice so clear and sweet;
  Together with the Bobolink, They sing a fine duet.
  What jubilee, etc.
- 4 The Golden Robin's trills are heard, In time with all the rest; The Linnet twitters on a flute, And does its very best. What jubilee, etc.
- 5 The Brown Thrush plays the clarinet; Oh, what a voice it has! The Raven, with his deepest tones, Is playing double-bass. What jubilee, etc.
- 6 The Cuckoo is the drummer-boy, But beats too loud, I fear!
  The Lark is winging high in air, And blows her trumpet clear.
  What jubilee, etc.
- 7 The Woodpecker, with bill so sharp, And with a baton tall, As leader of this music-band, Keeps perfect time for all.

  What jubilee, etc.
- 8 The animals all through the wood, Make eager haste to come;
  The bees and insects join the crowd With merry buzz and hum.
  What jubilee, etc.

## POOR MAN'S SONG.

(From A minor to A major.)

From the German. +



- 1. I'm left a poor and friend-less man, And wan-der all a-lone;
- 2. With-in my par-ents' house, of old, I sport-ed all the day;



Yet still I try, with cour-age true, To sti-fle sor-row's moan: The deep-est sor-row fills my heart Since they have pass'd a - way:

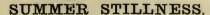


O boun-teous God! Thou dost not leave Thy child all joy - less here; Still stands, in yon-der ham-let low, Thy ho - ly tem - ple dear;



A com-fort sweet for all the world Descends from heav'n to cheer. The or-gan's peal, the cho-ral song, En-rapt-ure ev-'ry ear.

- I see the blooming gardens fair,
  I see the golden corn;
  All dry and barren lies my way,
  Beset by many a thorn:
  Still shine the sun, the moon, the stars,
  So brightly over me;
  And when the vesper-bell invites,
  I walk, my Lord, with Thee.
- 4 With silent sorrow still I stay
  Amid the happy throng,
  And greet them all with kindly voice
  The busy way along.





- 1. The burn ing sun darts daz-zling beams, From skies all blue and
- 2. The flee cy cloud lets come and go, Mys te rious forms ap -





stream is soft - ly flow-ing, The stream is soft - ly flow-ing. bird - song greets the hear-ing, No bird - song greets the hear-ing.

- 3 As far as eye can see around,
  Pervades God's peace, so holy,
  In stillness calm and rest profound,
  ||: Through vale and hamlet lowly...|
- 4 As if in thankful prayer to God,
  The golden stalks are bending
  In solemn cadence to and fro,
  ||: Their voiceless praises sending.:||
- 5 O heav'nly, high, and holy Word,
   Mysterious Revelation!
   I bow before Thee, gracious Lord,
   ||: In grateful adoration.:||

[Concluded from opposite page.]

When Thou unto thy feast of love, Shalt call thy chosen, Lord, May I, with wedding-garment clothed, Be seated at thy board!

#### SHERIFF MUIR.



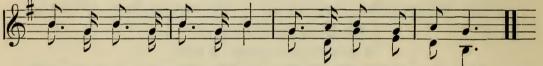
- 1. Will ye go to She-riff Muir, Gal-lant John of In-nis-ture,
- 2. There you'll see the ban ners flare, There you'll hear the bag -pipes roar



There to see the no - ble Mar And his High-land lad - dies; And the trum-pets' dead - ly blare, With the can - non's rat - tle.



All the true men of the north, An - gus, Hunt - ly, and Sea-forth, There you'll see the bold MacCraws, Cam - 'ron and Clan-ron - ald raws;



Scour-ing on to cross the Forth, With their white cock-a-des?
All the clans, with loud huz-zas, Rush-ing to the bat-tle!

## THE ALPINE HORN AT SUNSET.



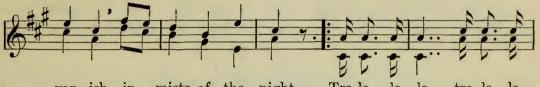
- 1. Se -rene lie the mead-ows In twi-light's soft shad-ows, Al-
- 2. And hark! ech oes bring-ing The Al- pine horn ring-ing, How



read-y the mountains are fad-ing from sight, The red sun is joy-ful and tune-ful at clos-ing of day; Now heav-en-ward



sink-ing, The bright stars are blink-ing, The hill-tops now soar-ing, What bliss-ful out-pour-ing! Now tremb-ling and



van-ish in mists of the night. Tra la la la, tra la la sigh-ing, its song dies a - way. Tra la la la, tra la la





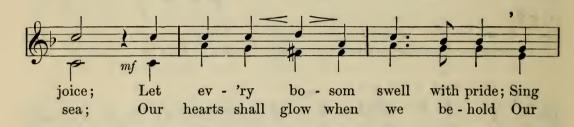
3 What holy affections,
What sweet recollections
Of bliss and of sorrow awake in my heart!
The Alpine horn's sounding
In beauty abounding,
Delights and enchants with its magical art.
Tra la la, etc.

4 I hear the sweet gushing
Of waterfalls, rushing;
The song of the boatman who rocks in his boat;
The herdsmen's glad chorus,
The bells pealing o'er us,
My fancy transport as they tunefully float.
Tra la la, etc.

## PEOPLE'S SONG.



- 1. Pro-claim, my song, and sound it loud! Let ev-'ry heart re-
- 2. The fame of our dear na tive land Shall sound from sea to







- 3 Our nation's godly, pure, and strong;
  From greed of conquest clear;
- ||: Protect, O God, and save from ill Our country's flag so dear. :||
- 4 So ring, my song, throughout the world, In strains of joy and love:
- ||: May Heaven enrich our native land, With blessings from above.:||

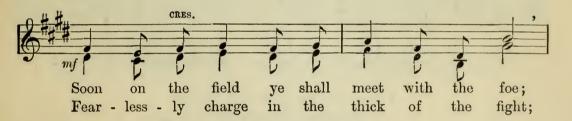
#### BATTLE-SONG.



2. For - ward, all for - ward! with sa - bre in hand,



Sol - diers all joy - ful - ly march - ing they come; Guard and pro - tect ye our dear na - tive land;





Flinch not, nor swerve, as to bat - tle ye go.

This be your watch-word: For God and the Right!

- 3 Death shall ye meet all undaunted and brave: Flow'rs brightly bloom on the patriot's grave; Sooner or later, in war as in peace, Death cometh surely and bringeth release.
- 4 Strike, then, with courage; in God put your trust; He shall protect you, the Mighty, the Just; Proudly the conqu'ror goes home from the field, Crowned with the laurels that vict'ry shall yield.





1. Now gai - ly to the green - wood We haste at ear - ly

2. Just un - der-neath the hedge -row, I saw the fox hard

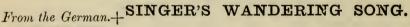


morn: The hunt-ers ride so mer - ri - ly; Thro' all the for - est pressed, O'er rock and bush light bound - ing, While yet the horn was



cheer-i-ly Resounds the bu-gle horn, Resounds the bu-gle horn.
sound-ing And thrilling ev - 'ry breast, And thrilling ev - 'ry breast.

3 Now o'er the plain he's flying;
He leaps, with panting breath;
The dogs are hotly chasing,
The eager hunters racing!
||: We 're in, now, at the death.:||





- 1. With joy ful step I light-ly trip, And greet the gladsome day;
- 2. My song a-wakes the echoes round, They answer, sweet and strong,



With mu - sic bright and cheerful song My heart is ev - er gay.

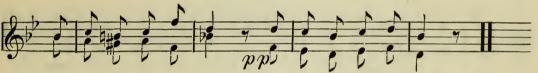
The sun in heav'n I loud - ly greet, The pleas - ant way a - long.



How won - der-ful, how beau-ti - ful, All na-ture looks a - round! Nor rest I when the day is done, But draw my tune-ful bow,

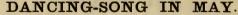


My happythoughts, all ju - bi-lant, Pour out in joy - ous sound, And greet the tranquil twilight hour, With mu-sic soft and low,



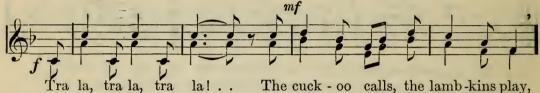
Pour out in joy-ous sound, With mu-sic soft and low, With mu-sic soft and low.

- 3 As slowly passes on the night,
  So calm, so clear, so still,
  Then, in the mystic light of stars,
  My songs the silence fill,
  Till, lost in dreamy slumbers deep,
  All peacefully, I rest:
  E'en all my dreams with harmonies
  ||: Most wonderful are blest,:||
  Most wonderful are blest.
- 4 And as I wander here and there,
  O'er vale and hill and mere,
  Full many say a friendly word,
  And greet me far and near.
  In pain or pleasure still there lies
  Relief in hymn and lay;
  And when I bid the world adieu,
  ||: In song I'll pass away: ||
  In song I'll pass away.

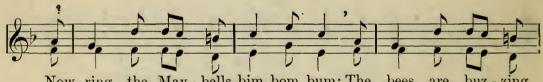




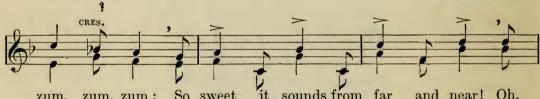
1. Tra la, tra la! . . Sweet May-time comes so bright and gay, 2. Tra la, tra la! . . Now shines the gold-en morning light,



Tra la, tra la, tra la! . . The cuck - oo calls, the lamb-kins play,
Tra la, tra la, tra la! . . It makes my room so warm and bright,



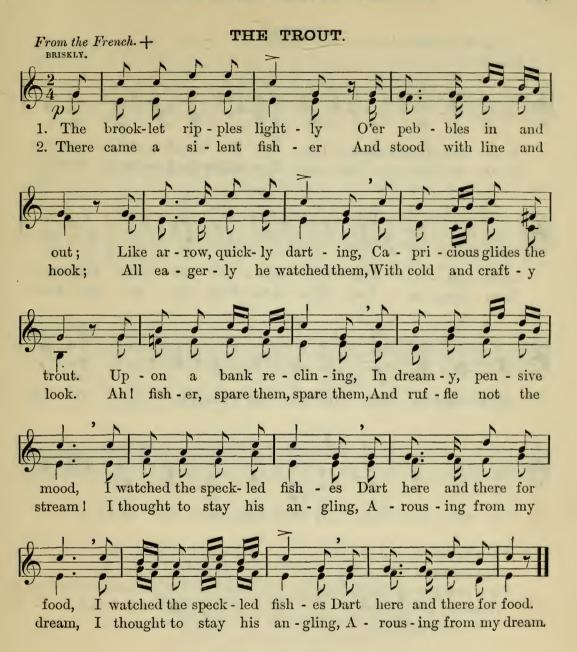
Now ring the May - bells, bim, bom, bum; The bees are buz - zing, And many a dan - cing pat - tern weaves. Now sun-beams glan -cing



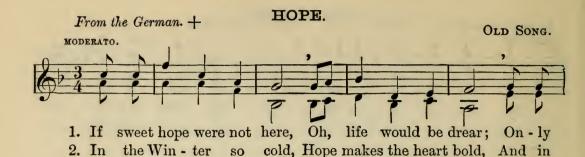
zum, zum; So sweet it sounds from far and near! Oh, through the leaves, Peep out, hush, hush, and laugh, ha, ha, Oh,

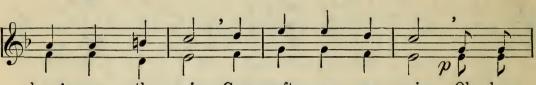


3 Tra la, tra la, tra la! Beyond, in wood and meadow green,
Tra la, tra la, tra la! Where countless op'ning flow'rs are seen,
How sweetly blooms the Springtime fair,
With fragrance scenting all the air!
The cloudless heav'ns, so blue, so clear,—
Oh, lovely May, Oh, lovely May is here.

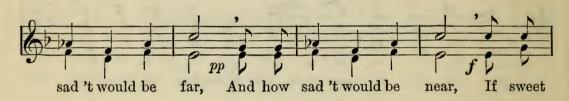


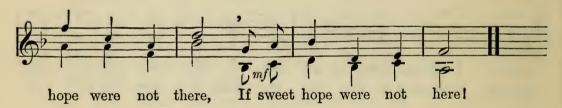
3 But quick the skilful angler
Had cast his cruel fly;
A quiet ripple, only,
Betrayed the fish-hook sly.
Alas! ye simple fishes,
No more ye'll swim the brook,
No more the pensive dreamer
Upon your sports shall look.





hope's gen - tle rain Can soft - en our pain. Oh, how Sum - mer, so hot, Hope com - forts our lot. Oh, how





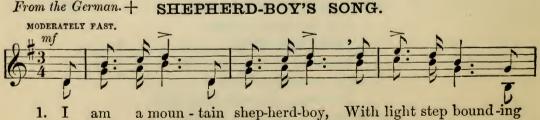
- 3 When the storm and the blast,
  The boat shall drive fast,
  When the billows o'erwhelm,—
  Hope sits at the helm.
  Oh, how sad, etc.
- 4 I would willingly die,

  Mount up to the sky,

  For sweet hope there is crowned,

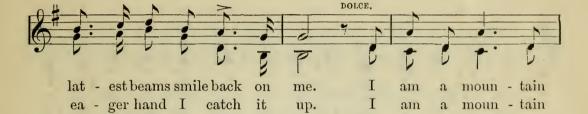
  And gladness is found.

  Oh, how sad, etc.



1. I am a moun - tain shep-herd-boy, With light step bound-ing
2. The streamlet's foun- tain head is here, I drink it fresh from







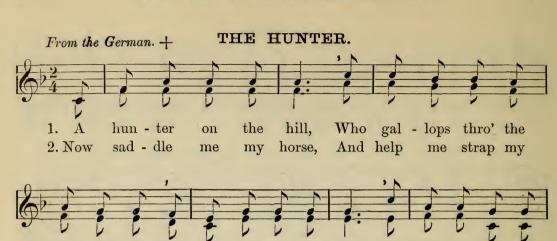


- 3 The rugged mountain is my own!

  The mighty storm-winds rush along;

  From North and South they howl and moan,
  Their pow'rful voices drown my song.

  ||: I am a mountain shepherd-boy.:||
  La, la, la, la, la.
- 4 When thunders roll and lightnings flash,
  I seek a shelter till they cease;
  I call to them, as on they dash,
  Oh, leave my father's house in peace!
  ||: I am a mountain shepherd-boy.:||
  La, la, la, la, la.



for - est green, And shoots the star-tled deer, Sings thro' the air so wal - let on; A - gain I'll gal-lop forth, All fresh at ear - ly





3 I'll not go home again
Until the noisy cuckoo calls;
I'll chase the fallow deer
Till darkness round me falls.
Ho, ho, etc.

# BOOK II.

THREE-PART SONG.



## PREFACE TO BOOK II.

The following Three-Part Exercises and songs are for the use of those who desire a short course in three-part singing, although it is advised that the practice of two-part song be continued as long as possible, on account of the greater freedom in range of voice in that kind of composition. Three-part song, as a rule, necessarily confines the lower voices within a very limited compass, and is best adapted for advanced grades, where the voices are more mature.

The following translation of the Preface to the Third Part of C. H. Hohmann's Practical Course of Instruction in Singing, expresses so well the purpose of this book, that we give it here in full, inasmuch as the National Music Course is based on that excellent work of this distinguished author:—

"When the pupils of a school have arrived so far that the majority of them can sing the most common choral tunes in unison, and a few simple songs in two parts, this is in general thought sufficient, and the object of their school instruction supposed to be attained. But very much depends upon how it has been attained. If the instruction has been methodical and by note, pupils can then go on and learn new choral melodies from notes by themselves; but if they have been taught to sing only by ear, every new melody presents new difficulties, and they are obliged to listen very attentively to the voice of the chorister or the organ a long time before they can master it, and then not with sufficient certainty.

"In good schools, instruction is given by note; and it is astonishing how much can be accomplished by a strict method and a correct course of teaching, especially when the elementary instruction in the younger classes has been properly attended to, and in the more advanced classes the work has been carried on regularly and progressively. In the upper class a new choral melody can generally be sung at sight, and a common two-part song after only a few trials. Nor is any more time given to musical instruction in these schools than in others where pupils are taught by ear; but a far higher end is attained: so that there is even time left them in their course to go on to three- and four-part songs.

"For such schools—for those, I mean, where a methodical spirit prevails, the fruits of which are seen in other branches of instruction as well as in that of music—for such advanced schools the present number is intended."

Let it not be forgotten, that the proper training of ear and voice, and the cultivation of musical taste, are the chief objects of musical instruction in common schools. The best means to this end is a good selection of appropriate school-songs, carefully taught. It is recommended that scholars of this grade, as well as those of the lower classes, commit to memory several songs, both the poetry and music,—and those some of the most difficult,—so that they may be able to give more attention to a tasteful performance. "It is not by singing, merely, that the taste is improved, but by expressive singing."

L. W. M.

## INDEX TO BOOK II.

#### THEORY AND EXERCISES.

_	AGE	PAGI	
Classification of Voices	7	B-flat Major 38	
C Major		A Major 46	
G Major	19	E-flat Major 51	
F Major	26	E Major 59	
D Major	31	A-flat Major 62	
Progressive Songs.			
Awak'd with Exultation	64	O Flow'ret Fair	
Awake my Heart	22	Oh, See how Pleasant 60	
A Wood Concert	28	On the Laughing Wave 76	
Away with Needless Sorrow	13	Pleasures of the Wood 52	
Barbarossa	42	Prayer	
Bless the Lord	57	Saturday 16	
Brave of Heart and Warriors Bold	72	Sea-Song	
Cradle Song	73	See! the Setting Sun is Firing . 29	
Evening Shadows (Round)	33	Shortness of Time 61	
Ever-Flowing, Mighty Ocean	15	Song of May 68	
Far from Home	43	Song of the Dragoons 58	
Fly with Me	78	The Alpine Shepherd 34	
Gentle Moon	20	There is a River 30	
God Omnipotent	14	The Flowers I love 41	
In April	63	The Foot-Traveller 48	
Let us with a Gladsome Mind .	56	The Holiday 35	
Lovely is the Heaven Blue	50	The Morning Star 39	
Morning	18	The Sunbeams Streak the Azure 66	
Morning Breaks	27	The World is Wide 24	
Morning Song	74	To the Mountains 44	
Murmur, Gentle Lyre	12	Travelling Song 70	
Norwegian Fatherland Song	68	Village Bells (Round) 40	
Now the Wintry Storms are O'er	56	Welcome Home 47	

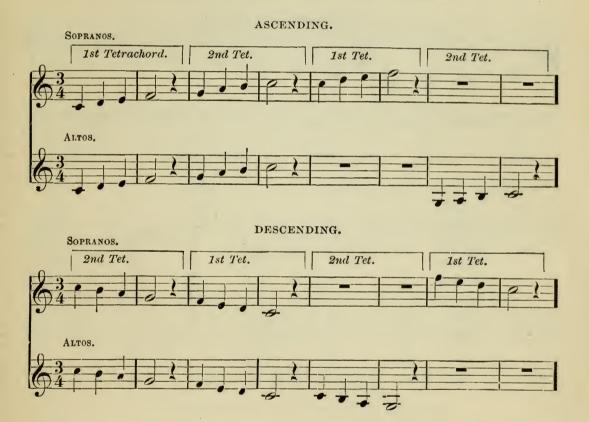


### INTRODUCTION TO BOOK II.

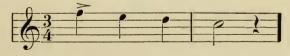
#### CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

The following exercises and songs are intended for girls, schools wherein the pupils average 12 years of age. Great care should be taken in the classification of voices.

The following exercises on the Tetrachords will be found useful.



The test as to a pure First Soprano is, to strike the twice-marked f in the 1st tetrachord in the upper scale descending:—

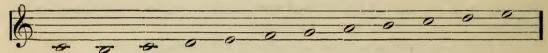


Those who can do this with medium force can sing one or two degrees higher with ease, after a little careful training. The proportion of girls who can do this easily will be about one in five; so that there should be two Second Sopranos and two Altos to one First Soprano in a chorus.

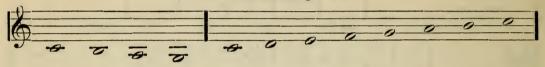
The compass of the several voices is as follows:-

FIRST SOPRANO.—From c to g.

SECOND SOPRANO.—From b to e.



Alto.—From g to  $\bar{c}$ .



The following is found by experience to be about the right proportion: -

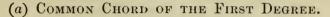
Number of Voices.					FIRST SOPR.							SECOND SOPR.							ALTOS.			
Class	of	fifty						10	•						20							20
"	"	forty				•	•	8	•	•			•	•	16	•				•		16
66	"	thirty					•	6	•					•	12	•	•			•		12
		twent																				
		sixtee																				
"	"	twelve		•				3							4					•		5
"	"	ten.						3			•			•	3	•						4
"	"	nine						3							3							3
		six.																	1			

# NEW THIRD

# NATIONAL MUSIC READER.

# BOOK II.—THREE-PART SONG.

### C-Major.



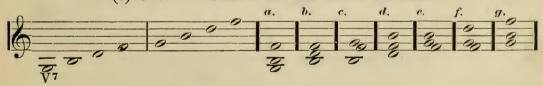


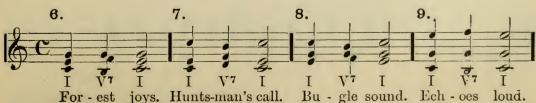
### (b) COMMON CHORD OF THE FIFTH DEGREE.

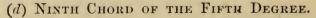




# (c) SEVENTH CHORD OF THE FIFTH DEGREE.









(e) COMMON CHORD OF THE FOURTH DEGREE.



(f) Common Chord of the Second Degree.



(g) SEVENTH CHORD OF THE SECOND DEGREE.



(h) Common Chord of the Sixth Degree.



### (i) COMMON CHORD OF THE THIRD DEGREE.



### (k) Passing-Notes and Suspensions.

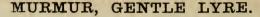


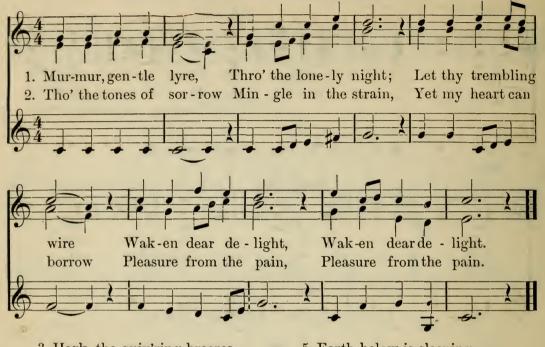
# (1) CHROMATICALLY ALTERED CHORDS.





Note.—Pupils must not be frightened at the appearance of so many parts. Instead of being more difficult than two- or even one-part singing, three-part exercises and songs are much easier, especially if the pupils are properly classified as to their voices. It will be observed that in Exercise No. 1, ("All that have life,") the third or lowest part has only one sound, which is,  $\bar{c}$ : that the second, or middle voice has but two sounds,  $\bar{e}$  and  $\bar{g}$ ; and the first or upper voice has only three different sounds,  $\bar{g}$ ,  $\bar{c}$ , and  $\bar{e}$ .



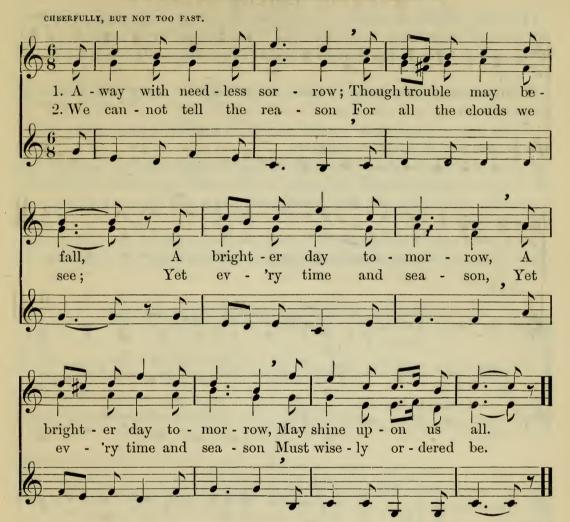


- 3 Hark, the quiv'ring breezes
  List thy silv'ry sound;
  Ev'ry tumult ceases!
  ||: Silence reigns profound.:||
- 5 Earth below is sleeping,
  Meadow, hill and grove;
  Angel stars are keeping
  ||: Silent watch above. :||

Pronunciation.—Inquiries have often been made as to the pronunciation of the words "lyre" and "wire" in this song.

Give the dotted half-notes their full value, holding out the vowel sound to the end of the third beat. [See Appendix, p. 80.]

#### AWAY WITH NEEDLESS SORROW.



- 3 Let us but do our duty
   In sunshine and in rain,#: And Heav'n, all bright with beauty, : #
   Will bring us joy again.
- 4 Though ev'ning shades should lower,
  The morning may be fine;
  ||: For he that sends the shower:||
  Can cause his sun to shine.
- 5 Away with needless sorrow;
  Though trouble may befall,
  ||: A brighter day to-morrow, :||
  May shine upon us all.

#### GOD OMNIPOTENT.

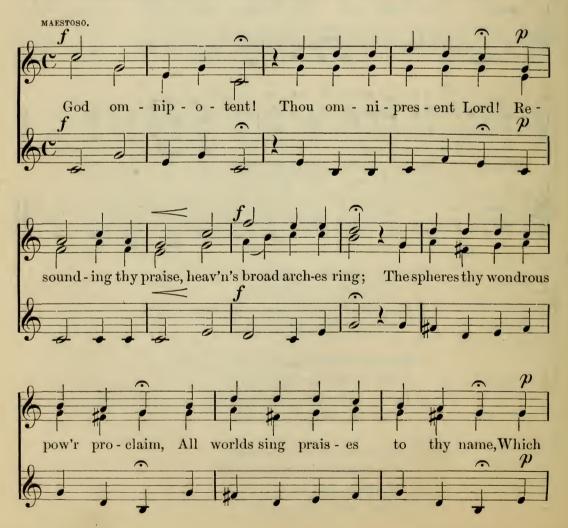
[This song affords an excellent opportunity for drill in commencing and ending a section under baton of the director. There should be no beating time by the members of the chorus, neither with the hand, foot, nor any other part of the body.

It will be well for the director to have in her mind the exact length of each pause or hold.

In this song the note with a pause should be continued firmly three beats, whether the note be a half or a quarter.

At the end of each *hold* there should be a sudden stop, which is indicated by the director describing, with the baton, a circle about four inches in diameter, as quickly as possible, and then holding the baton still till the beginning of the next section.

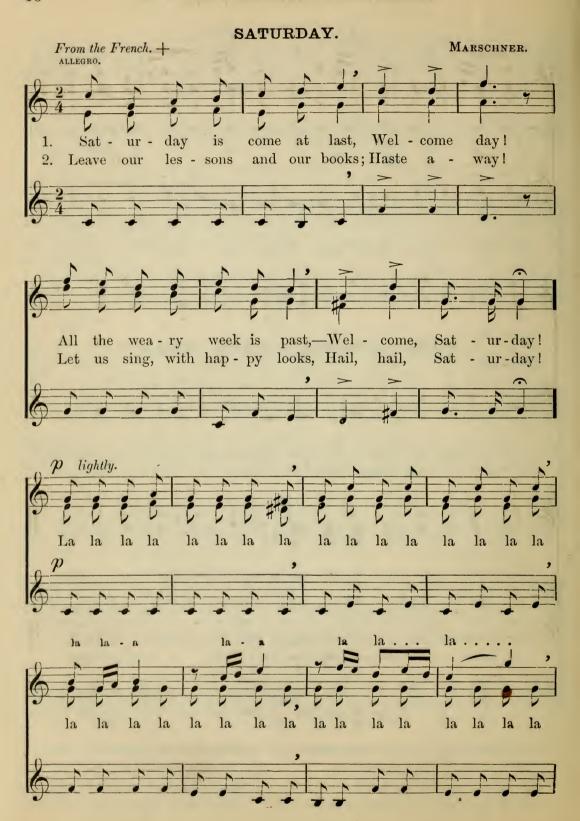
To acquire skill in this direction, it would be well to attend one quarter with Carl Zerrahn, or some other competent instructor, in the art of conducting.]

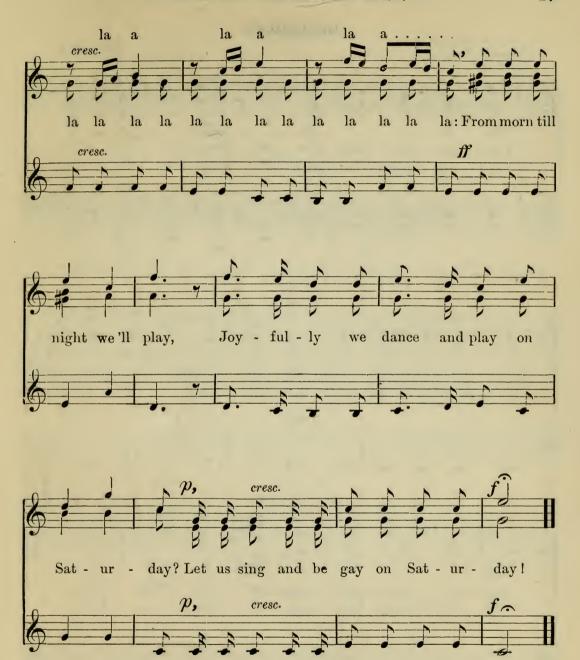




- 3 Earth, her valleys and her mountains, Mortal man's commands obey; Thy unfathomable fountains Scoff his search and scan his sway.
- 4 Such art thou, stupendous ocean!

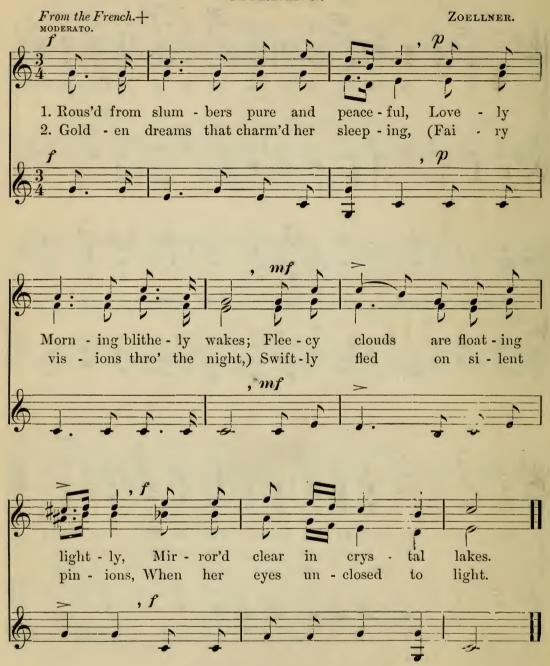
  But if overwhelmed by thee,
  Can we think without emotion,
  What must thy Creator be?





3 Not alone for girls and boys,
Welcome day,
Teachers, free from work and noise,
Bless thee, Saturday!
La, la, etc.
From morn till night, etc.

#### MORNING.



3 Rosy Morn, we give thee greeting,
Tripping on, with steps so light;
In thy presence life is sweeter,
Ev'ry moment gay and bright.

### G Major.

(a) HARMONIES OF THE FIRST AND FIFTH DEGREES.





(b) HARMONIES OF THE FOURTH, SECOND, AND SIXTH DEGREES.

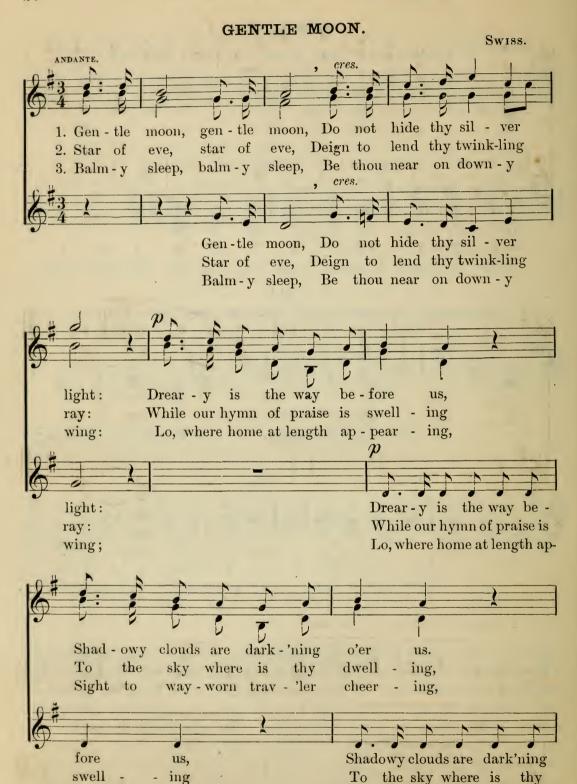




Note.—The danger at this stage of progress is in too much explanation. The pupils are so familiar with the different keys that there is no need of asking questions as to that matter. If they have been taught the Triads in C Major, they will form the same in the other keys without any assistance, giving the names, Tonic, Dominant, Sub-dominant, etc. The class should be able to sing the exercises with words; first, by the syllables, once, without a single mistake,—and then apply the words. This cannot be done unless the class is wide awake. Never spend more than three minutes upon one page of this kind of exercises. Review often, singing the words, till each part sounds as clear as a bell.

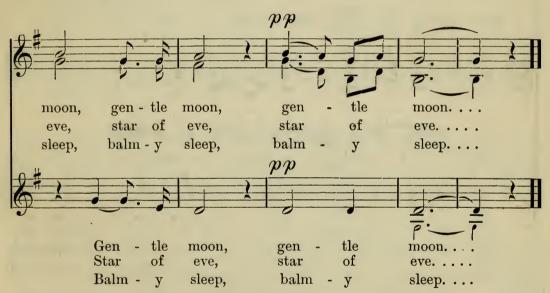
pear

ing,



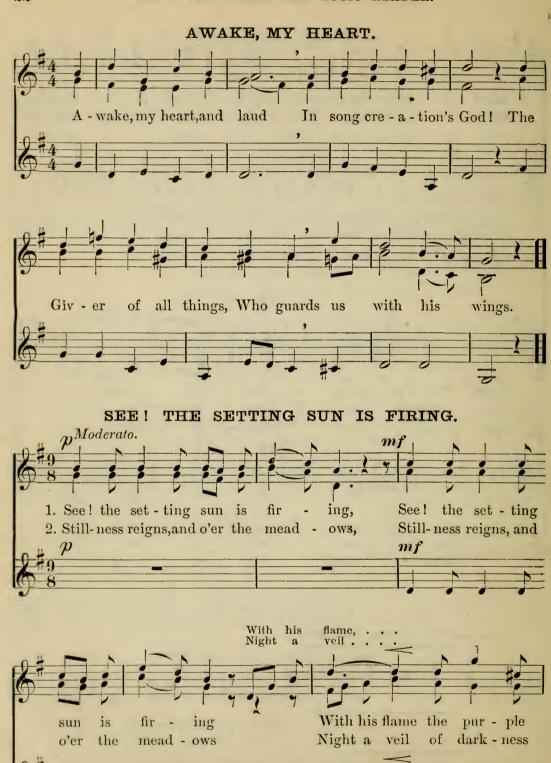
Sight to way- worn trav-'ler

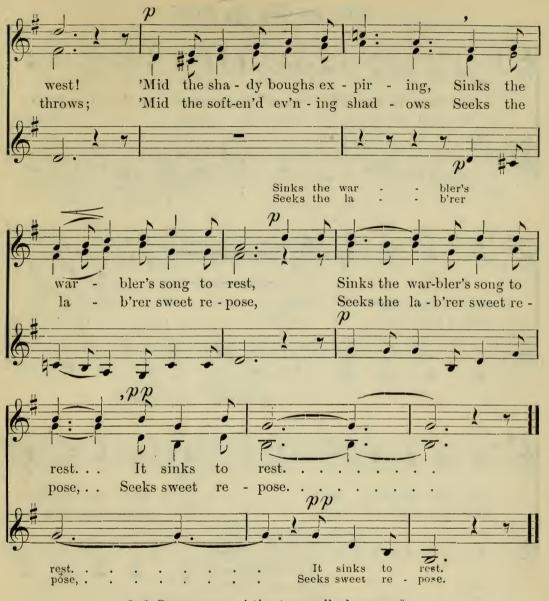




#### TEST OF VOICES.

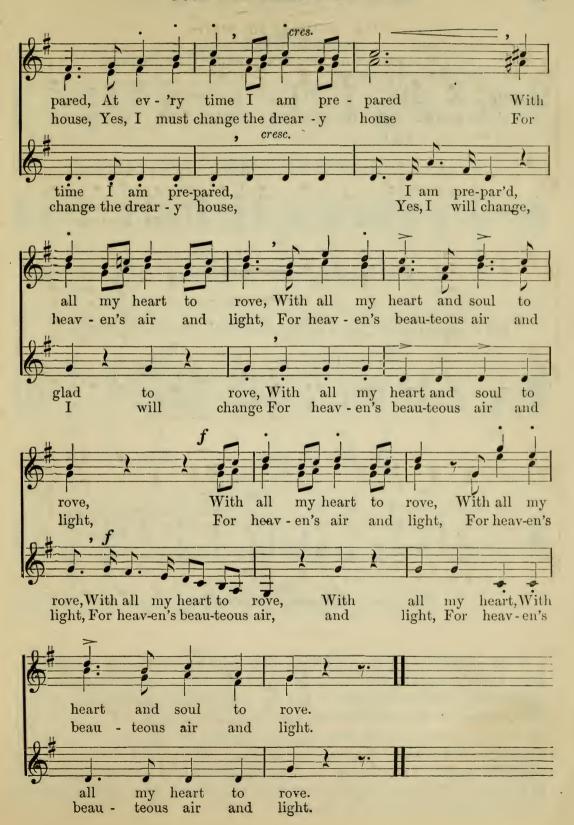






- 3 ||: Sweet repose! thy tranquil pleasure:||
  Knows the busy hand alone;
  Only he can rightly measure
  ||: Joys of rest when day is gone,:||
  When day is gone.
- 4 ||: Then, with calm and peaceful feeling, :||
  Conscious of a life well spent,
  Meets he death, upon him stealing,
  ||: With a smile of sweet content, :||
  Of sweet content.



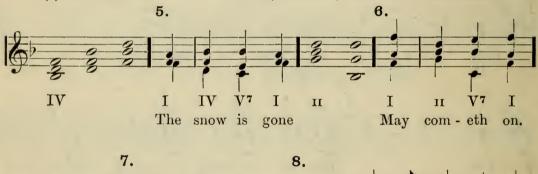


### F Major.

(a) HARMONIES OF THE FIRST AND FIFTH DEGREES.



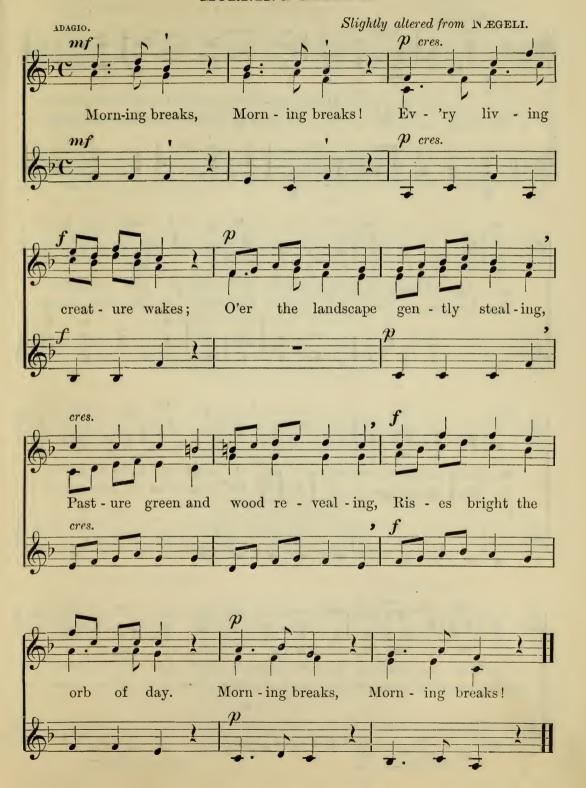
(b) HARMONIES OF THE FOURTH, SECOND, AND SIXTH DEGREES.



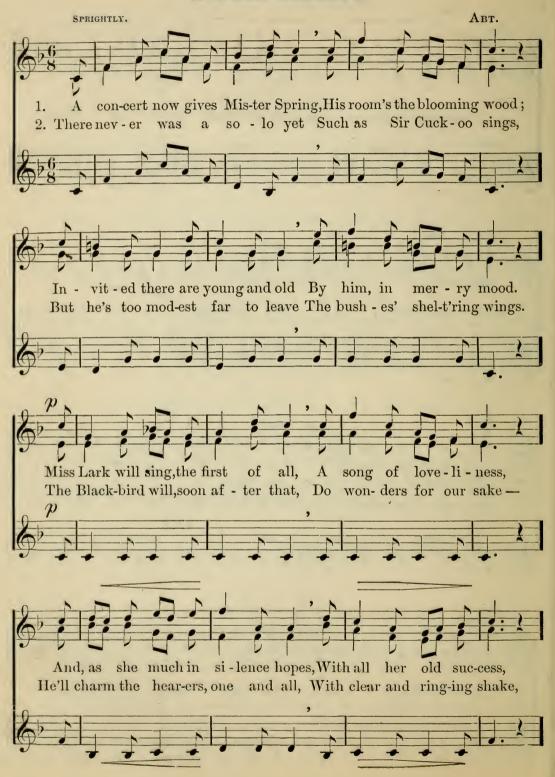


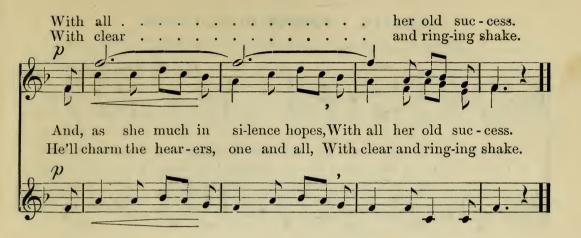
Note.— There is a great similarity in these short exercises in the different keys; therefore they should be learned to perfection in a much shorter time than was required for those on pages 9 and 10. Pupils should at this stage of progress, be able to sing the exercises, with the words, at sight. To a thorough musician, no better test of a class would be required, than to sing these exercises correctly, starting and ending each one in time. It is a good exercise for the individual members of the class to act as conductors in short exercises, as well as in songs. It is unnecessary to say that, when this is done, there should be no beating time by the rest of the class.

#### MORNING BREAKS.



#### A WOOD CONCERT.

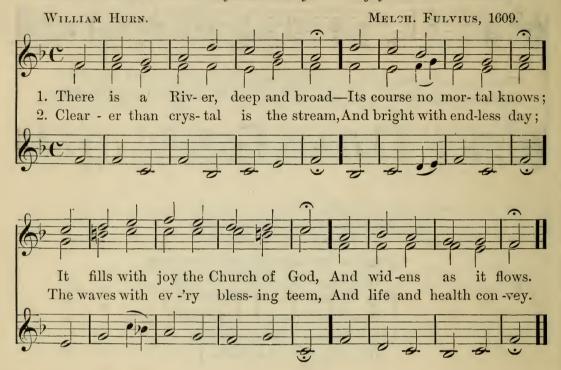




- 3 Then comes a sportive quodlibet,
   'T is titled "Lovely May,"
  Which artist Lapwing and some more
  Will sing, I've heard them say.
  Miss Throstle, too, will active be,
   Miss Magpie and young Finch;
  ||: Ladies unnam'd and gentlemen
  Will sing, too, at a pinch.:||
- 4 Now follows a concerted piece,
  Sung by Miss Nightingale,
  And she will be accompanied
  By echoes in the vale.
  And if you should some pleasure find
  In list'ning longer here,
  ||: By Frog and Cricket a duet
  Will much rejoice your ear.:||
- 5 Still, I've to tell you that the room
  Is only just made new,
  Enrich'd with flow'rs of ev'ry kind,
  Adorn'd, and bright with dew.
  Then come, all ye who faithful friends.
  Of song and sport may be;
  ||: The only payment you need give
  Is truthful heart and free.:||

#### CHORAL. - THERE IS A RIVER.

There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God. — Psalms xlvi. 4.



- Where'er they flow, contentions cease,
   And love and meekness reign;
   The Lord himself commands the peace,
   And foes conspire in vain.
- 4 Along the shores angelic bands
  Watch every moving wave;
  With holy joy their breast expands,
  When men the waters crave.
- 5 To them distressed souls repair;
  The Lord invites them nigh;
  They leave their cares and sorrows there;
  They drink, and never die.
- 6 Flow on, sweet Stream! more largely flow—
  The earth with glory fill!
  Flow on, till all the Saviour know,
  And all obey his will.

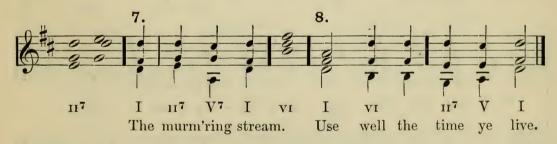
### D Major.

(a) HARMONIES OF THE FIRST AND FIFTH DEGREES.

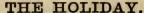


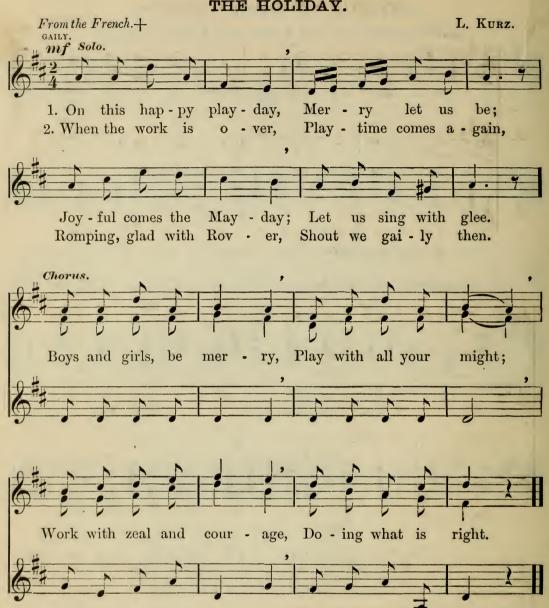
(b) HARMONIES OF THE FOURTH, SECOND, AND SIXTH DEGREES.





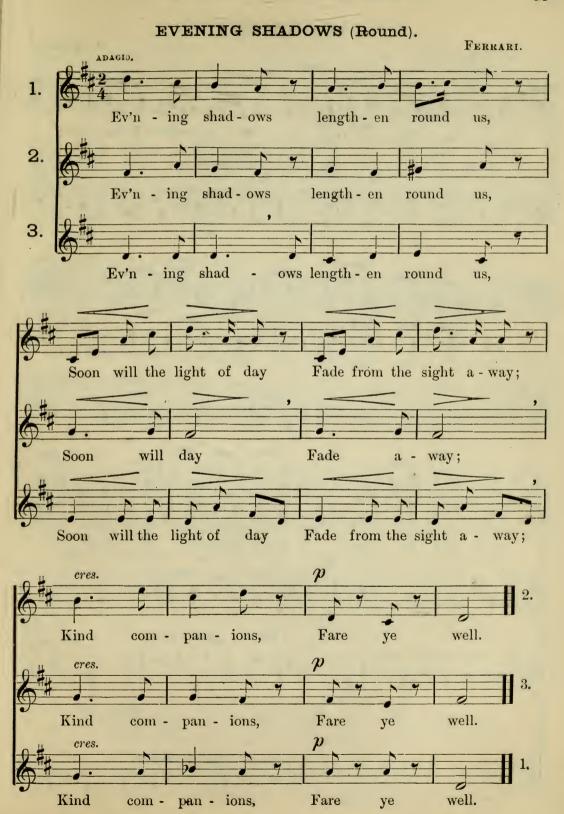
Note.—If the majority of the pupils on each part are dependent upon a few leaders, these exercises will never sound well. We would repeat, that the words in these exercises are simply for the practice of applying words to music at sight; or, after singing the notes by the syllables once. At first it will be better to beat the time with the hand. When the exercises are reviewed, they should be sung without beating the time, and every word should be pronounced perfectly, and in exact time. When the pupils sing by the teacher's beating, let there be no counting a measure or two before commencing to sing; but commence at once, just as a well-trained orchestra does. These short exercises with words are valuable for training, to secure a good start.



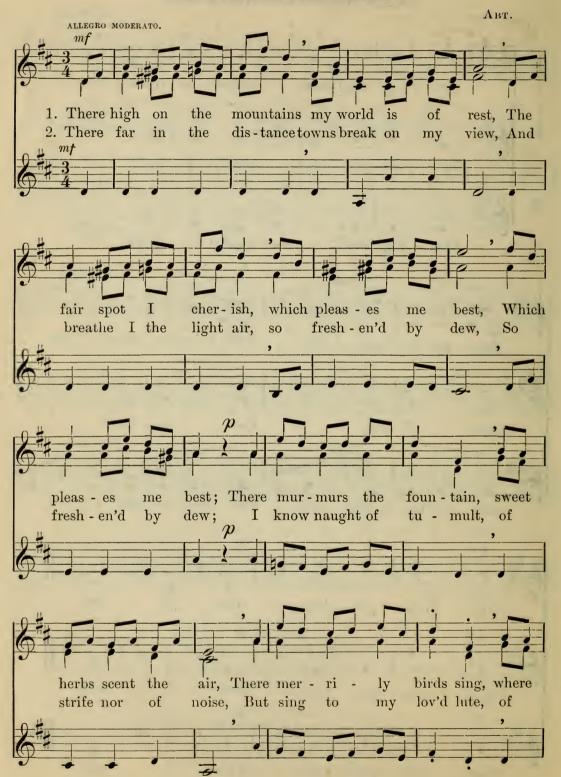


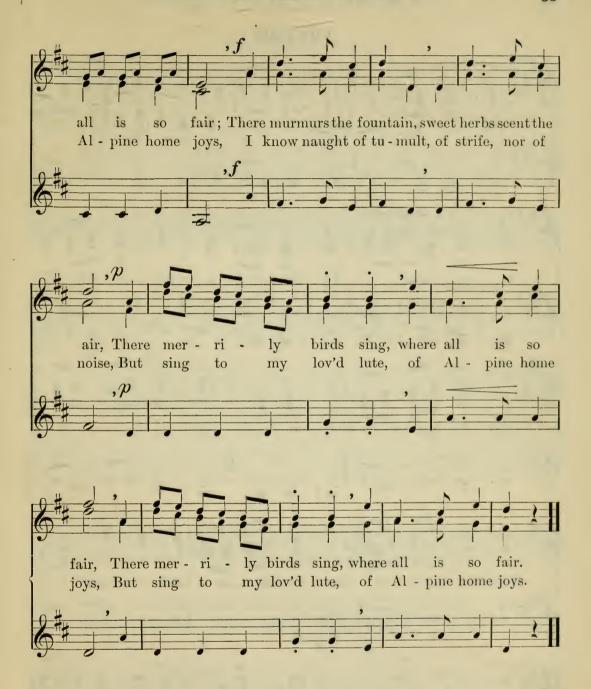
3 God it is who giveth, Time for work and play; Therefore, each that liveth, Praise him ev'ry day.

Сно.— Boys and girls, be merry; Play with all your might; Work with zeal and courage, Doing what is right.



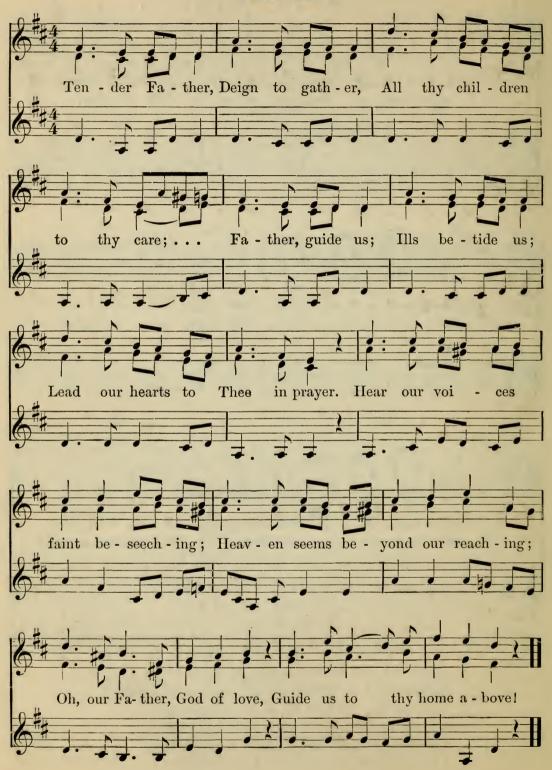
### THE ALPINE SHEPHERD.

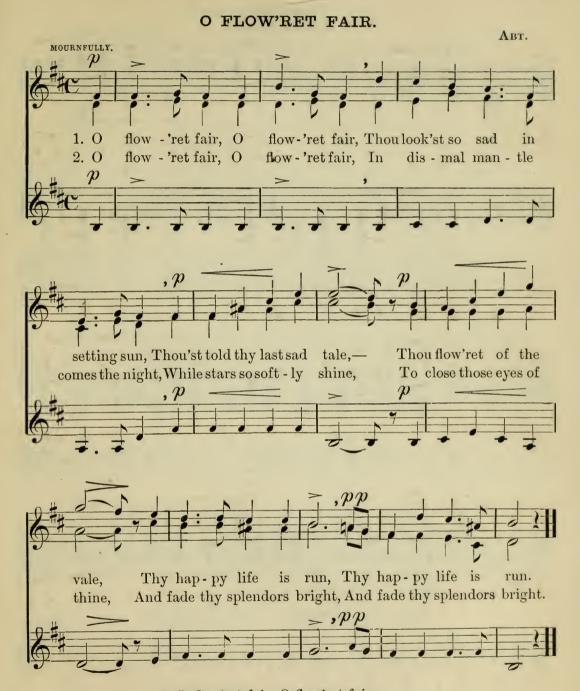




3 And if the cold Winter drives me to the plain,
Then think I the Summer ||: will soon come again; :|
The Summer will take me to that happy spot,
A home on the mountains is life's brightest lot,
The Summer will take me to that happy spot,
||: A home on the mountains is life's brightest lot.:||







3 O flow'ret fair, O flow'ret fair,
In balmy air and roses' bloom
Thus comes again the morn,
To shed new beauties born,
And pearls strew o'er thy tomb,
And pearls strew o'er thy tomb.

### B-Flat Major.



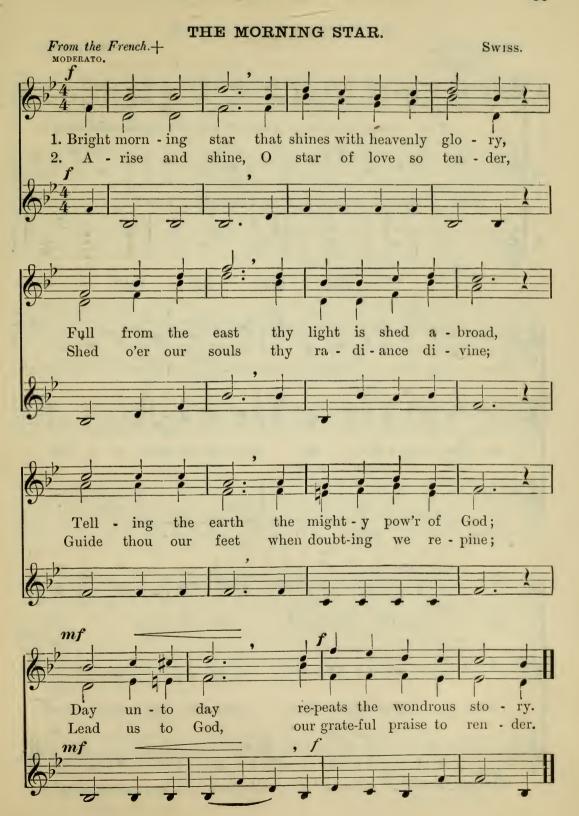


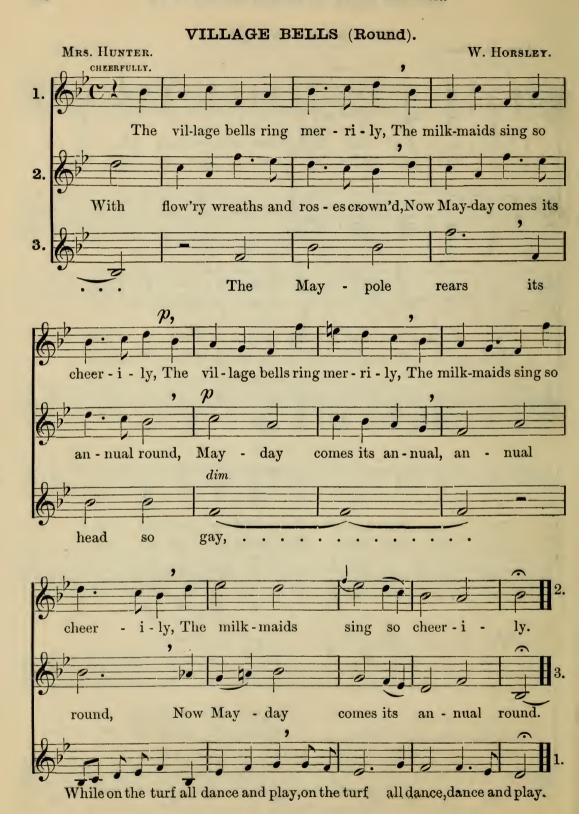


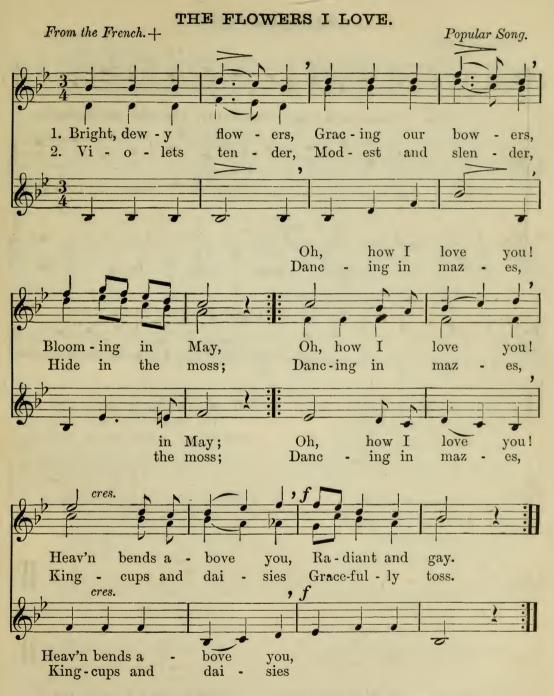


#### BEATING TIME WITH THE HAND.

In order that the feeling of time or measure should become firmly fixed in the nature of the pupils, they should beat the time with the teacher. An energetic movement of the hand from the wrist is sufficient. Action of the arm should be avoided, as too fatiguing, and counting aloud, or beating with the foot also, since they create too much disturbance.— Dr. A. B. MARX.



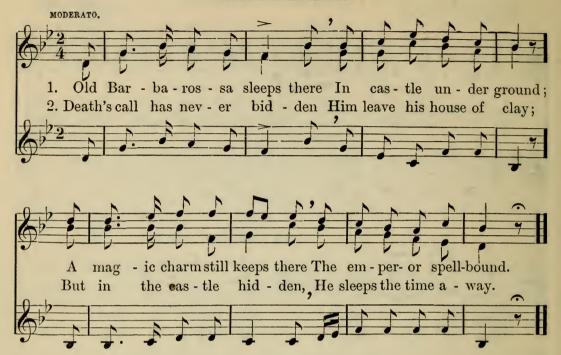




3 Perfume of clover
All the fields over,
Fragrant and fair,
Sweetly with wild rose
Blends, when the wind blows,
Filling the air.

4 Brook, flowing stilly,
Mirrors the lily,
Throned on its banks;
Heads humbly drooping,
Harebells are stooping,
Breathing their thanks.

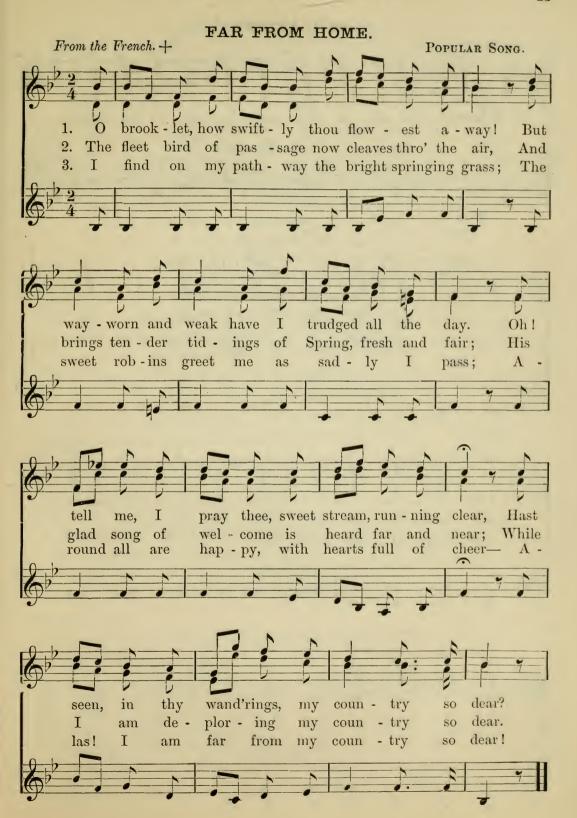
#### BARBAROSSA.\*

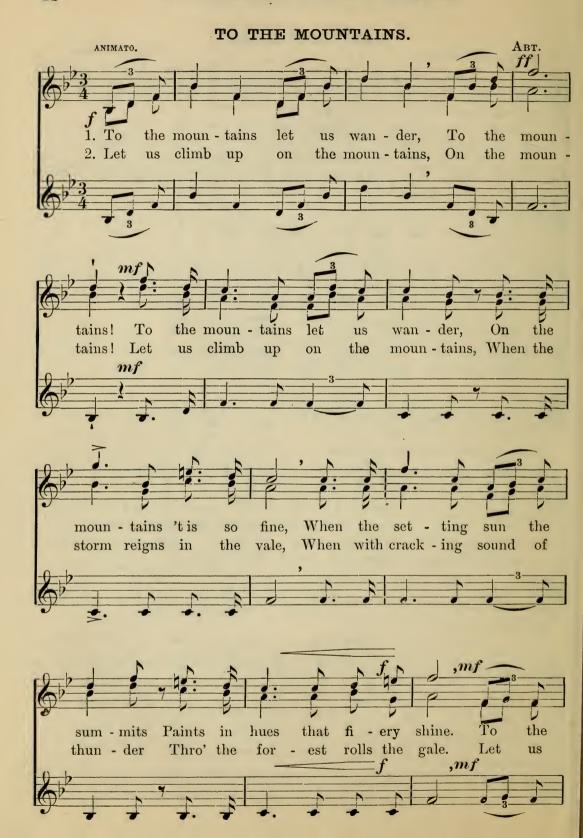


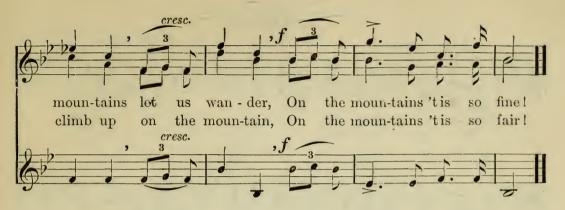
- 3 The riches of his kingdom
  He took with him below;
  But he will one day bring them,
  When he comes back, we know.
- 4 He sits (so says the fable)
  On chair of ivory made;
  Of marble is the table
  Whereon his head is laid.
- 5 His beard is long and flowing,All of a fiery red;'T is through the table growing,On which he rests his head.

- 6 He nods as he were dreaming,
  And winks with half-closed eye;
  With glance all brightly beaming,
  He bids his page draw nigh.
- 7 He speaks in sleep, thus crying:
   "Go to the castle door,
  And see if still are flying
  The rayens as before.
- 8 "And if they still are flying—
  The old birds round the hill—
  Must I in slumber lying
  An hundred years be still?"

<sup>\*</sup> FREDERICK I., called BARBAROSSA [Redbeard], born 1121, drowned (while crossing a Syrian river) 1190; a wise and able ruler and patron of learning. The legend embodied in the above song, and still current among the peasantry of Germany, is to the effect that, so long as the ravens continue to fly about the hill on which his castle stands, the monarch will remain spell-bound and asleep; but that afterwards he will arise and be restored to his people.







On the mountains peace is dwelling,
On the mountains!
On the mountains peace is dwelling,
On the mountains reigns delight;
And when all below is dreary,
There 't is always clear and bright:
On the mountains peace is dwelling,
On the mountains' brilliant height.

Franz Abt.—This prince of composers of modern "Songs for the People" was born at Eilenburg, in Prussian Saxony, Dec. 22, 1819. His father was a clergyman, and Franz, though destined to the same profession, received a sound musical education, and was allowed to pursue both objects at the Thomas School and at the University of Leipzig. On the death of his father he relinquished the church as a profession, and adopted music entirely.

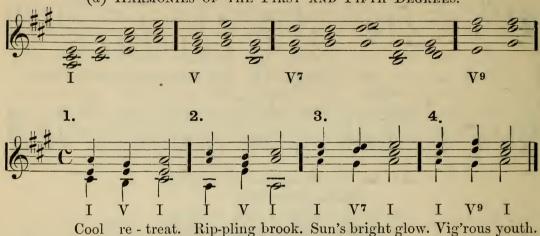
His first residence where he practised his chosen profession was at Zurich, Switzerland, the birthplace of true political freedom and of "People's Song," where he composed both songs and instrumental music, the latter especially for the pianoforte.

This residence of ten years in these Alpine regions gave to his style of composition the character which is so peculiar to mountainous countries. His songs are always pleasing, but require to be well studied, and in most cases to have both words and music committed to memory, to be thoroughly enjoyed by either the singer or the audience.

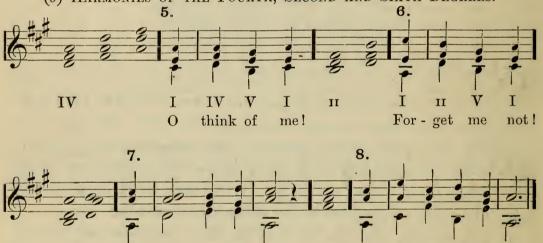
ABT visited this country in 1872, taking part in the "Peace Jubilee" held at Boston in November of that year. Although since deceased, he will, through his songs, ever live in the hearts of the people of all civilized nations.

## A Major.

(a) HARMONIES OF THE FIRST AND FIFTH DEGREES.



(b) HARMONIES OF THE FOURTH, SECOND AND SIXTH DEGREES.



VI

Far

117

Oh! whith - er

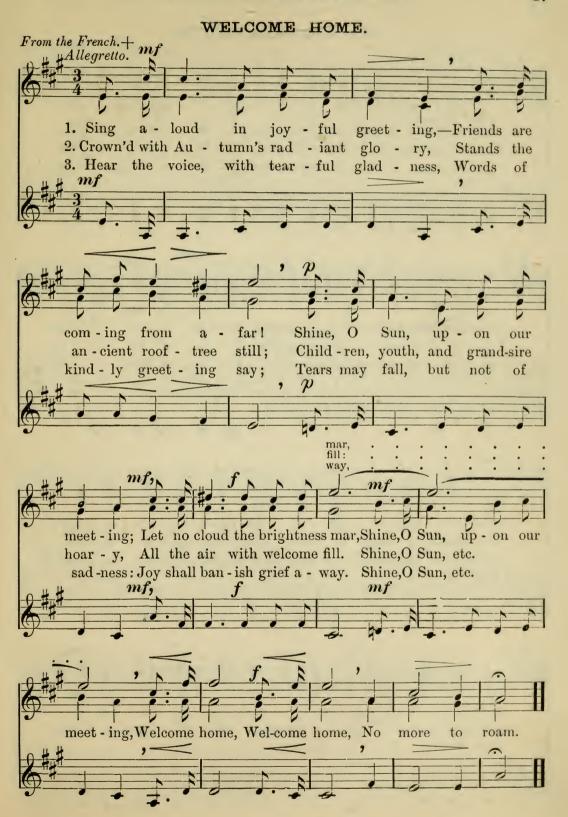
117

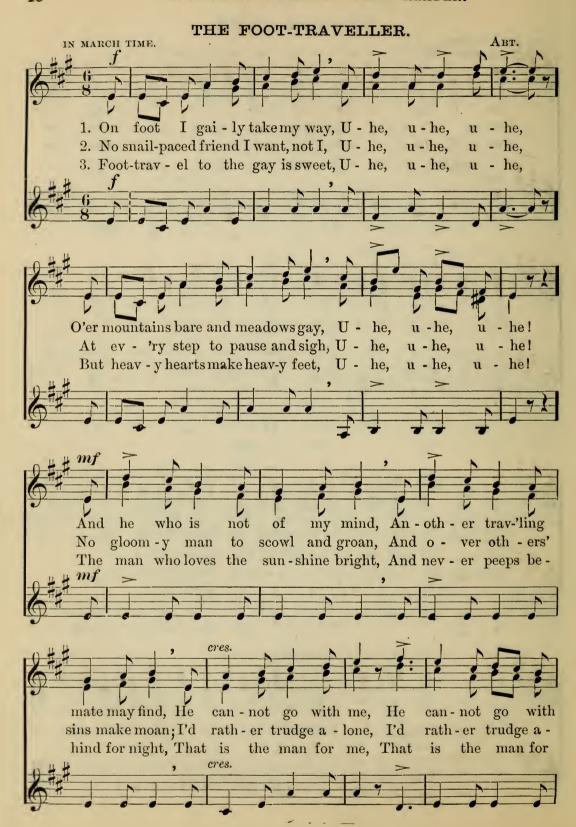
VI II7

- ver hill and dale.

Note.—There is a great deal of time lost, during the twenty minutes a day devoted to singing, in getting ready. This waste of time is owing to the laziness of about one in four, who, not being ready at the very beginning of the lesson, are all the rest of the time in getting so. They usually take a position for quiet restfulness, and permit themselves to be dragged along through the musical exercises. Such pupils may be very good scholars in other branches, where they can take their own time in "getting their lesson;" but they are an intolerable nuisance in the singing-class. We hope the above does not apply to this class.

a - way?

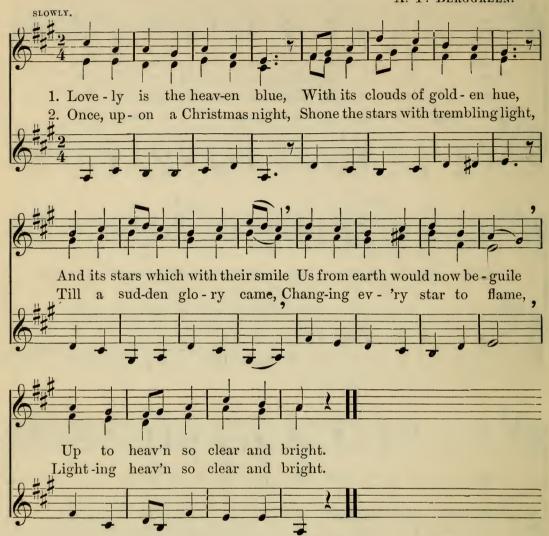






#### LOVELY IS THE HEAVEN BLUE.

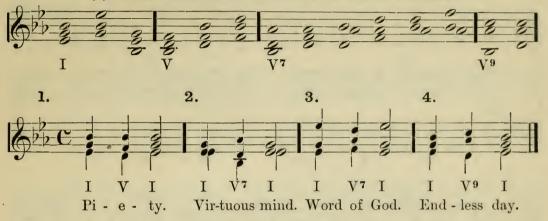
A. P. BERGGREEN.



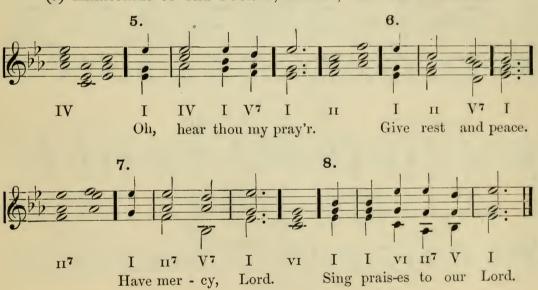
- 3 And unto the lovely star, Came the wise men from afar, Following where'er it led, Even unto Jesus' bed, On this snowy Christmas night.
- 4 This bright star, so soft and mild, Leading to a little child, Is his word so true and clear, Which we all so gladly hear, On this cheerful Christmas night.

## E-Flat Major.

(a) HARMONIES OF THE FIRST AND FIFTH DEGREES.



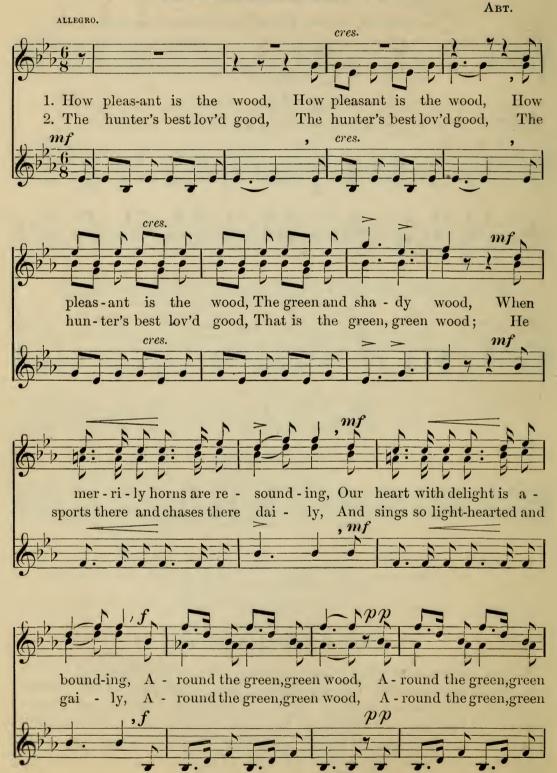
(b) HARMONIES OF THE FOURTH, SECOND, AND SIXTH DEGREES.

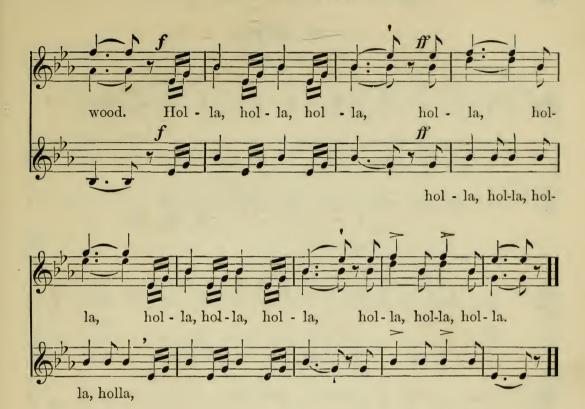


# A CORRECT STRIKING OF SOUNDS.

This, of course, is included in note reading. The correct striking of a sound is to sing it after any other sound correctly,—just at the proper pitch, without assistance, and without hesitation. If we connect with this a proper observance of the time and easy reading of the words, we are good "note readers," that is, we can sing what is before us at once, without having previously heard it, or having it explained to us.—Dr. Marx.

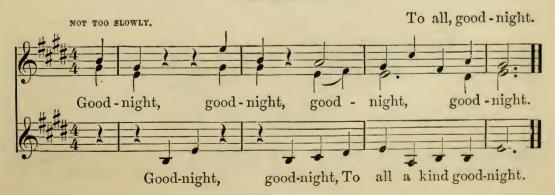
### PLEASURES OF THE WOOD.



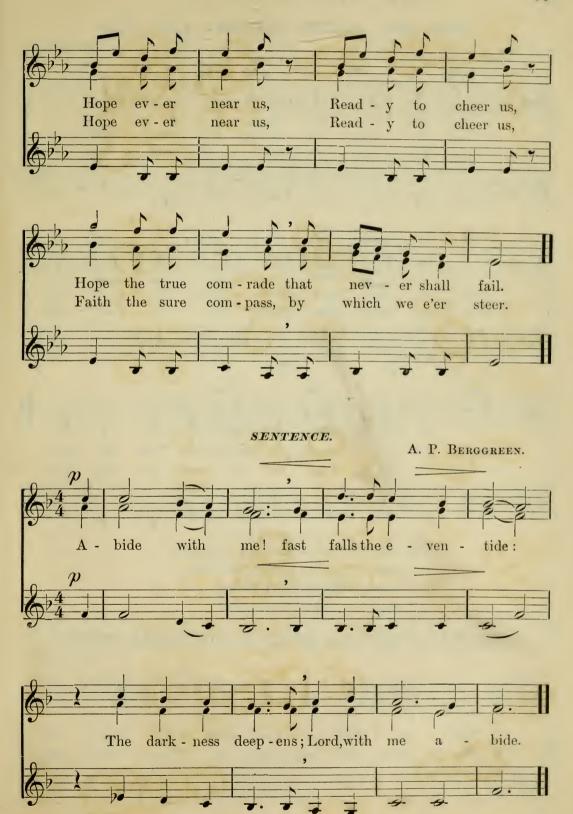


3 The echo's merry mood,
The echo's merry mood,
The echo's merry mood
Reigns in the green, green wood,
In trees and in rocks ever living,
Back every song it is giving,
Around the green, green wood,
Around the green, green wood.
Holla, holla, etc.

#### SENTENCE.





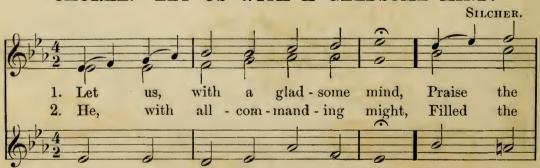


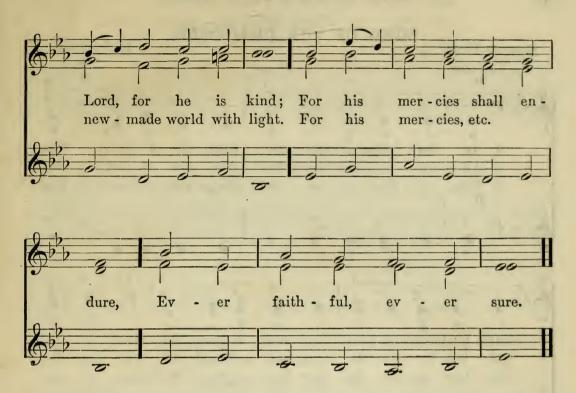
### NOW THE WINTRY STORMS ARE O'ER.



3 Now responsive through the grove, Softer tuned to Spring and Love, Echo, with her sportive lay, Joins our carols in the May.

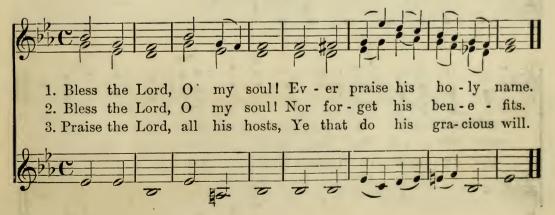
# CHORAL.-LET US WITH A GLADSOME MIND.





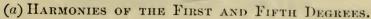
- 3 All things living he doth feed;
  His full hand supplies their need.
  For his mercies, etc.
- 4 Let us, then, with gladsome mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind. For his mercies, etc.

### BLESS THE LORD.



# SONG OF THE DRAGOONS. From the French + F. SILCHER. IN MARCH TIME. p clear, pierc-ing tones, the trum - pet we hear, Now fear - less and brave, like he - roes of old, We 3. Now, sol - diers, up - on them charge with the lance! Hur mount, bold dragoons! the foe - man is near! Al - read the gal - lop to bat - tle, daunt-less and bold; We fol - low our rah! how our no - ble war - hors - es prance! We'll sing, we bright in the sky; A - far roars the can - non, shines sun flag, we'll con - quer or fall! May God, ev - er gra - cious, fight, our re - frain, We'll sing, e'en tho' dy - ing, war - like ech - oes re-ply! A - far roars the can - non, ech - oes re-ply! watch o'er us all, May God, ev - er gra-cious, watch o'er us all. glo - ry to gain, We'll sing, e'en tho' dy - ing, glo - ry to gain.

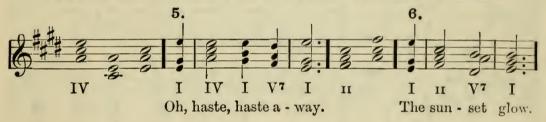
## E Major.





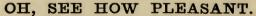


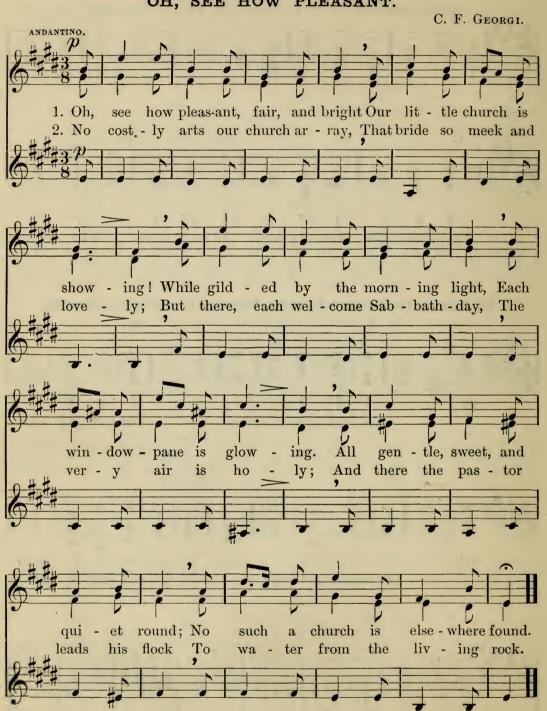
# (b) HARMONIES OF THE FOURTH, SECOND, AND SIXTH DEGREES.





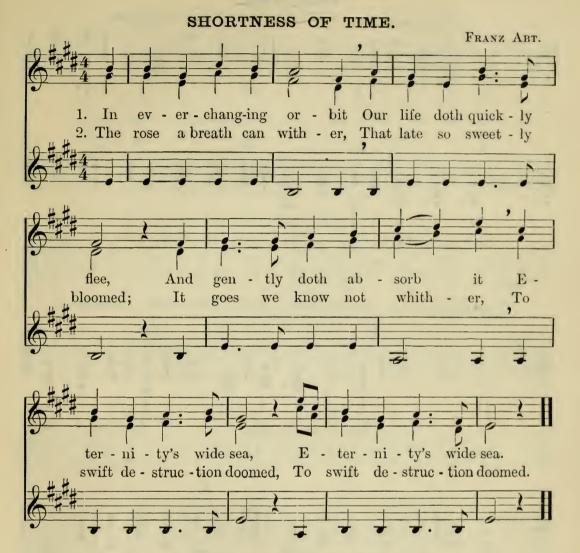






3 Then when the organ lifts its voice In sounds so sweetly given, And when its tones press thro' the heart,

And open it to heaven,— Then may the heart, thus open laid, Hear more than organ ever said.



- 3 Like fleeting thoughts that waver, Life's dream from us doth haste; Though gained by hard endeavor, |: Its pleasures scarce we taste.:|
- 4 While flow'rs around are growing,

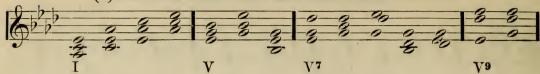
  The grave doth yawn beneath;

  The balmy west wind blowing,

  ||: Brings, too, corruption's breath.:||
- 5 With eagle's swiftness flying,
  The wheel of time rolls by;
  While yet for fortune trying,
  ||: In sudden gloom we lie.:||

### A-flat Major.

(a) HARMONIES OF THE FIRST AND FIFTH DEGREES.



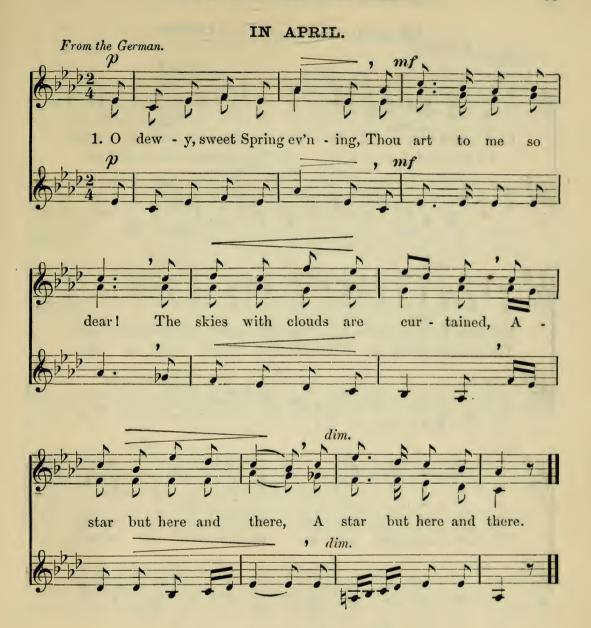


(b) HARMONIES OF THE FOURTH, SECOND, AND SIXTH DEGREES.



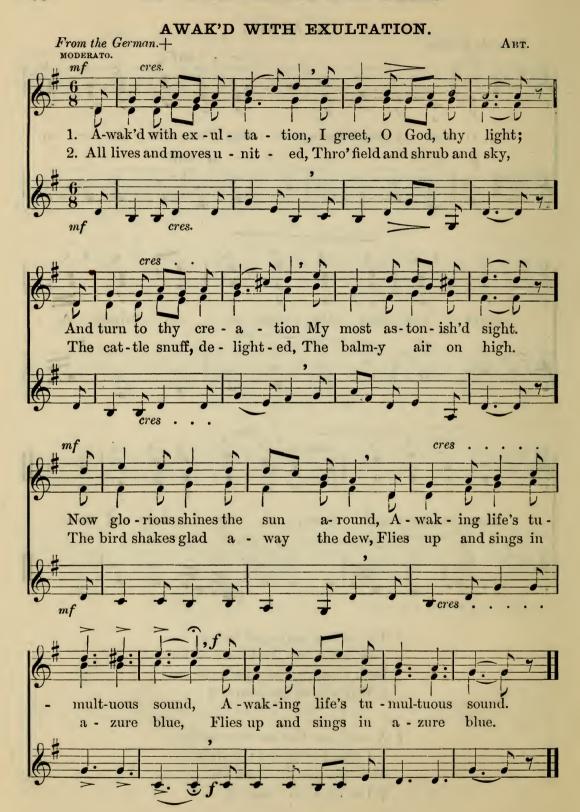






- 2 The, air so warm and balmy,
  Breathes like the breath of love,
  Each breeze a violet perfume
  \$\|\|:\ \text{Wafts up to me above.:}\|
  \$
- 3 A song like this sweet evening,
  I fain would sing; in vain!
  The tone so soft, so gentle,

  ∦:I never shall attain.:



With joyful eye reflecting
What's good and pure and worth,
Day's labor not neglecting,
Now man to work goes forth;
Then praying he begins his deeds,
||: And all he undertakes succeeds.:||

4 O sun, the world adorning,

Thou show'st God's love and might:
May there be such a morning,

When past is our last night.
O God, thy sunshine is so sweet,

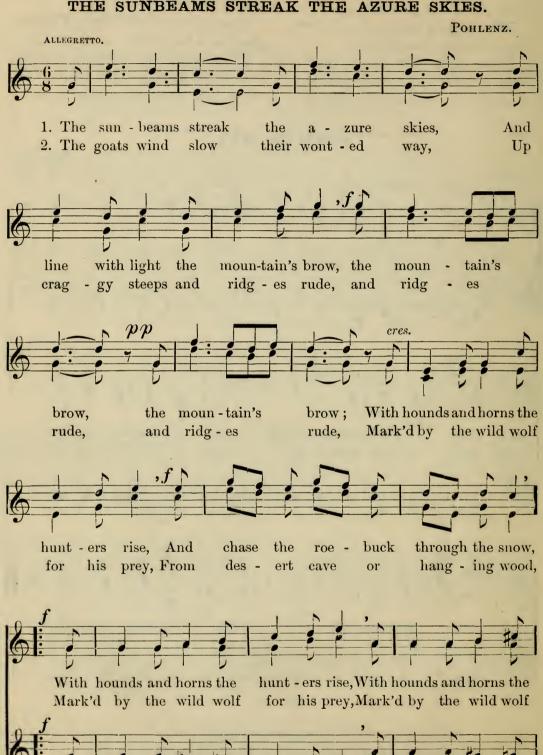
What man would not rejoice in it!:

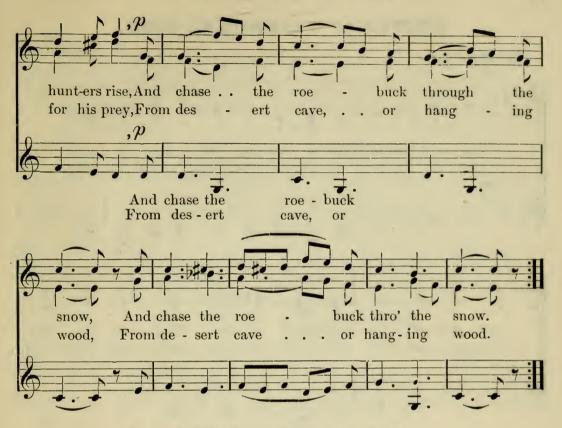
### SONG OF MAY.



3 Now let us daily sing and tune gaily, Sing of delight and love, Far thro' the wood and grove. ||: Sing and tune gaily.:||

### THE SUNBEAMS STREAK THE AZURE SKIES.

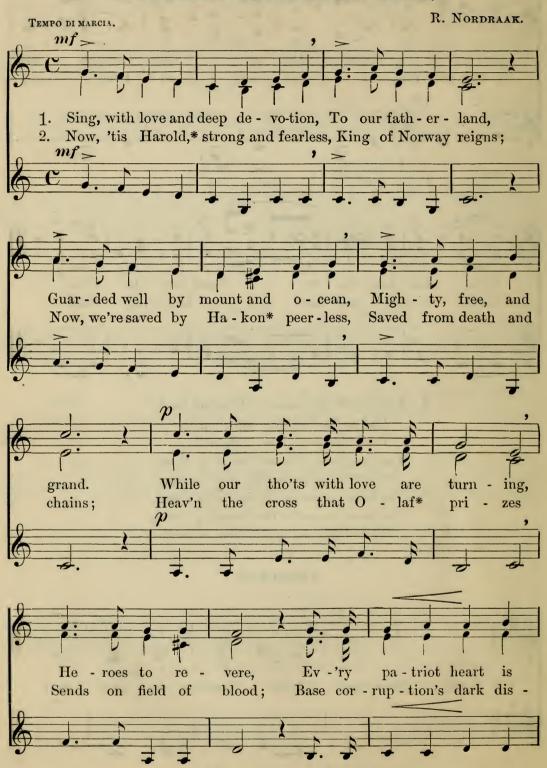




#### SENTENCE.



### NORWEGIAN FATHERLAND SONG.

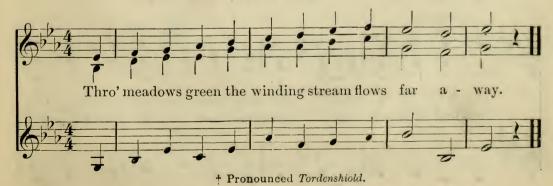


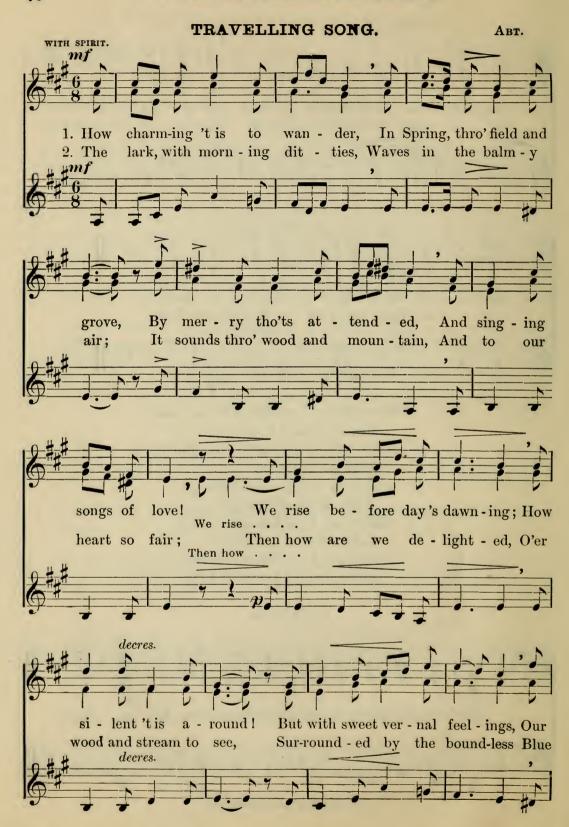
\* Norwegian kings and heroes.

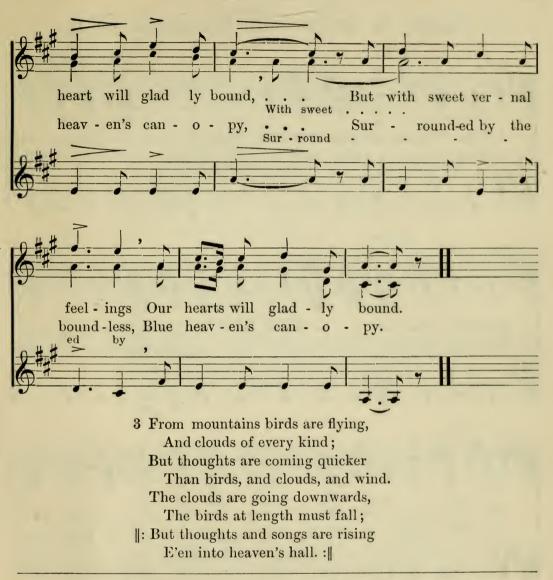


3 Now, brave Tordenskjold\*† advances,
Saves our land from woe;
Ever, where his bright blade glances,
Falls the hated foe;
Peasantry and yeomen follow,—
Maids and mothers, too,—
Gather all, from hill and hollow,
Valiant hearts and true:
Gather all, from hill and hollow,
Noble, valiant hearts and true.



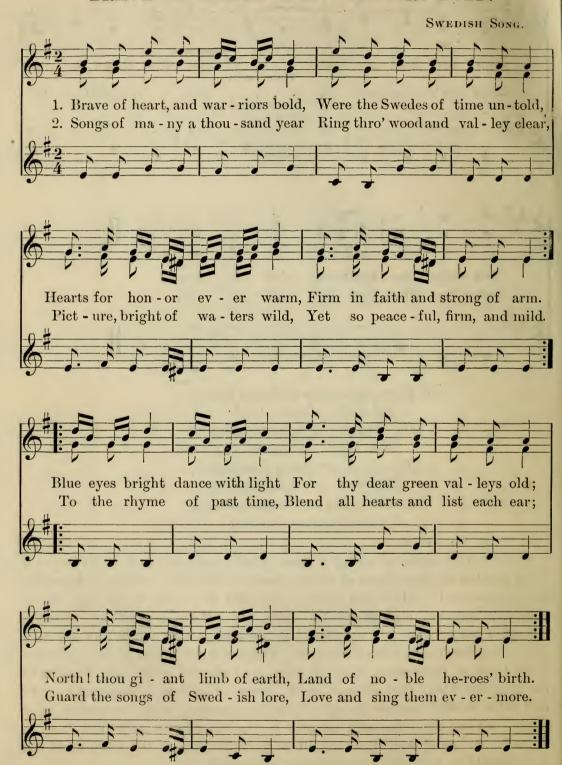


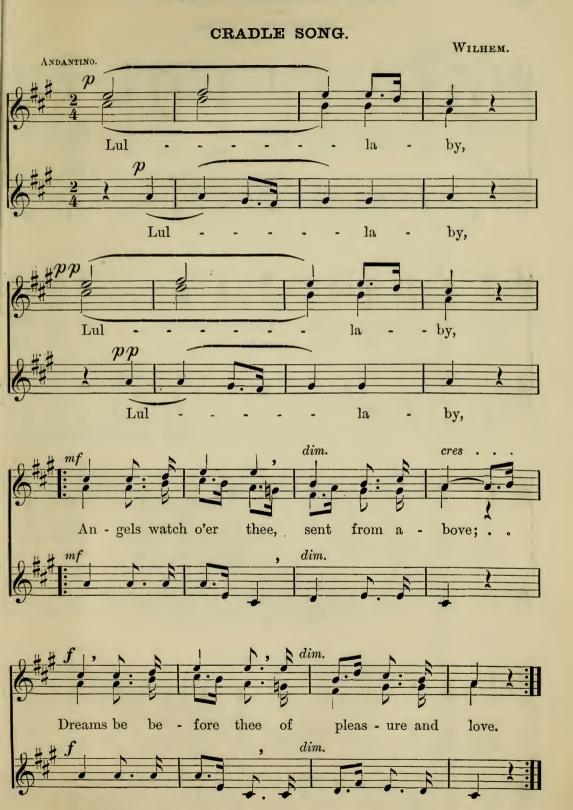


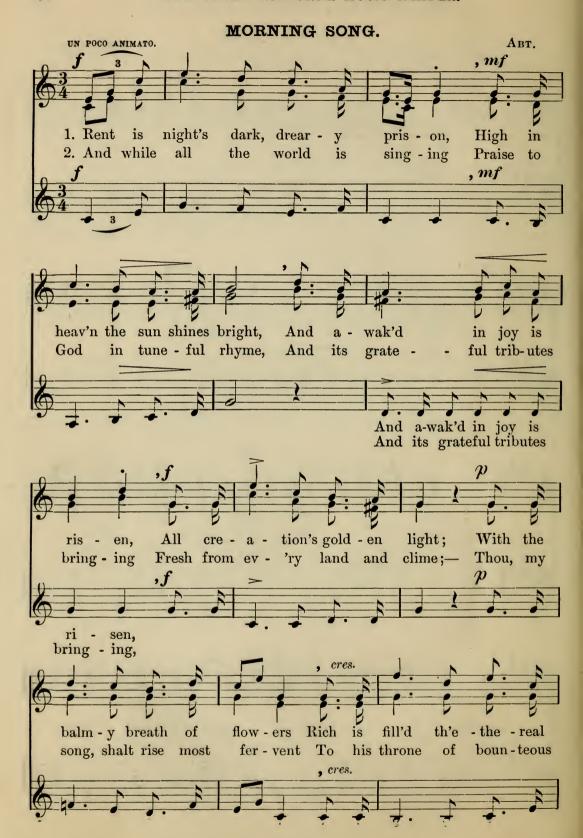


Note.—The above is one of a class called "open-air songs." There are a great number of these songs in every country in Europe,—mostly in Germany and Switzerland,—which are written especially for social gatherings of the people in summer; such as picnics, fairs, etc. Most of them are standard "people's songs," and are committed to memory,—both words and music,—by hearing them sung from childhood. This accounts for the hearty style, and often want of refinement, in which they are rendered in the school-rooms of the countries where they are most used. Songs of this class composed by Abt and other modern composers are of a higher grade of music, requiring more study, and are therefore well adapted to the school-room as well as "out of doors." To sound well, they should be very familiar to the pupils, and the parts should be well balanced, and sung with spirit.

### BRAVE OF HEART AND WARRIORS BOLD.







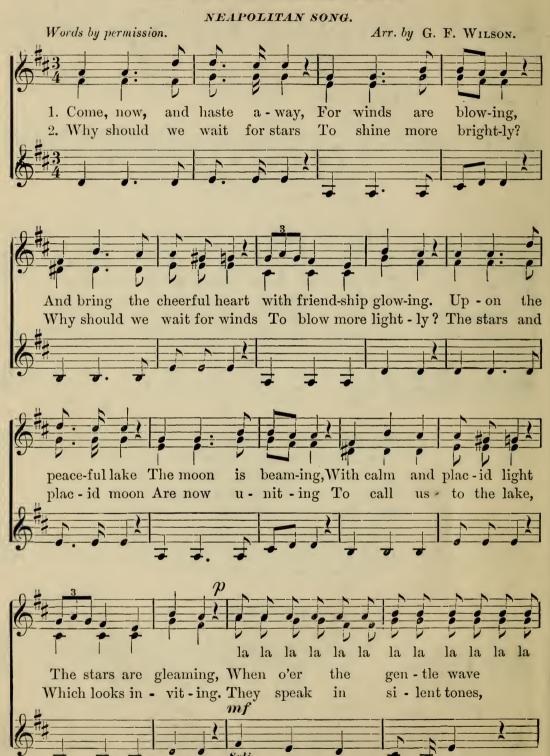


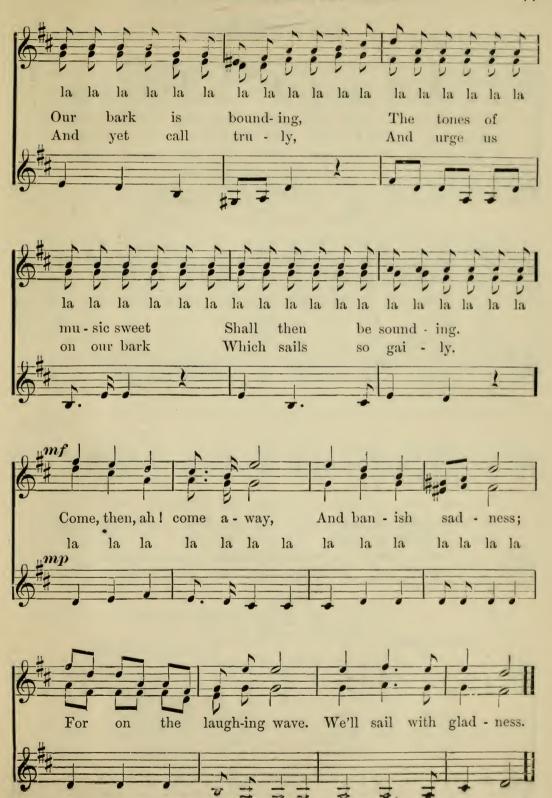
3 Therefore praise in exultation,
Him alone in whom I trust;
Him who for my soul's salvation
Raised me from the lifeless dust;
Sing, then, Holy, Holy ever,
To my glorious Lord above;
While I live my voice shall never
Cease to praise his endless love.

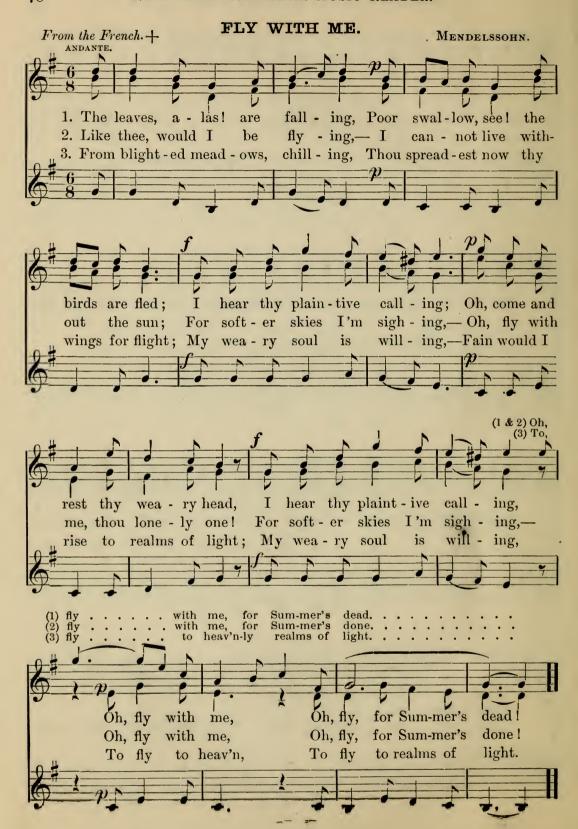
#### SENTENCE.



### ON THE LAUGHING WAVE.







## APPENDIX A.

# TEACHING TIME, WITH THE ADDITION OF THE TIME-NAMES.

## CHAPTER I.

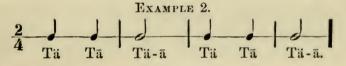
### SECTION I. - Double or Two-Part Measure.

First. The pupils are to be taught double time in the ordinary manner, with the names of the beats (Down and Up), accenting the down beat.

Second. While beating time, the pupils, instead of saying Down-beat, are to say Tä (a as in fäther); and instead of saying Up-beat, they are to say Tā (a as in fāte).

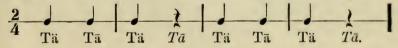


Where a sound lasts two beats, the vowel is changed with the Up-beat; as in



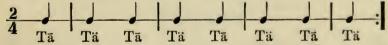
EXAMPLE 3.

At rests, the names are to be uttered in a soft, distinct whisper.



EXAMPLE 4.

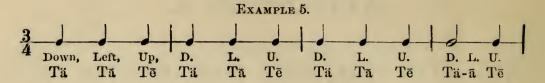
Commencing with the Up-beat.



SECTION II. - Triple or Three-Part Measure.

The beats in Triple Measure are Down, Left, and Up. The Down-beat is accented, and the Left- and Up-beats are unaccented. Some theorists say the Up-beat is slightly accented.

The Time-names are Ta, Ta, and Te (e as in me.)



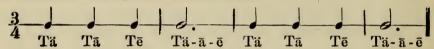
#### EXAMPLE 6.

Commencing with the Up-beat.



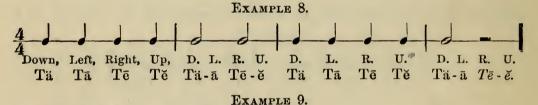
EXAMPLE 7.

Sounds three beats long, in three-four time.

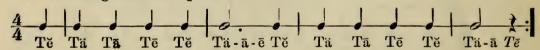


## SECTION III. — Quadruple or Four-Part Measure.

The beats in quadruple time are Down, Left, Right, and Up. Accented upon the Down and Right beats. The time-names are Tä, Tā, Tē, Tē (e as in mět).



Commencing with the Up-beat.



SECTION IV. — Triple time: Three Eighth-Notes in a Measure.



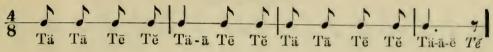
EXAMPLE 11.

Commencing with the Up-beat.



Quadruple Time. - Four Eighth-Notes in a Measure.



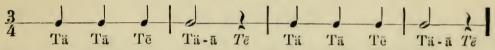


### SECTION V.

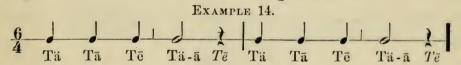
The other kinds of measures, such as  $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{6}{8}$   $\frac{9}{8}$  and  $\frac{1-2}{8}$  are to be regarded as two, three or four three-part measures. They are sometimes called *compound measures*; and are to be reduced to the simple measures from which they are derived, and named as simple measures.

### Four Three-Four Measures.





Two  $\frac{3}{4}$  measures put together produce one  $\frac{6}{4}$  measure, as in



There are three different ways of beating six-part measure:—First, Down, Left, Up, twice. Second, the first half with the Down-peat, and the second half with the Up-beat. Third, with six beats when the time moves slowly, viz. Down, Down, Left; Right, Up, Up.

The second way, that of two beats, is generally the most natural.

Four Measures in Three-Eight Time.



The above made into Six-Eight Measure.

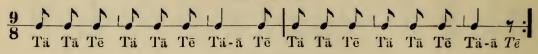


Three-Eight Time made into Nine-Eight Time.



The same in Nine-Eight Time.

EXAMPLE 18.



There are two ways of beating the time in  $\frac{9}{8}$  measure:— First, Down, Left, Up, three times. Second, with three beats, Down, Left, and Up. (Three eighth-notes to each beat.)

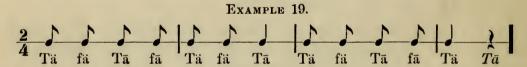
If the laws of accent be developed carefully, so the pupils understand them perfectly in Double and Triple time, they will spontaneously manifest them selves in all the varieties of compound time, and in all the subdivisions of measures: if they are treated practically, and not talked about too much.

## CHAPTER II.

Two Sounds of Equal Length in Each Part of the Measure.

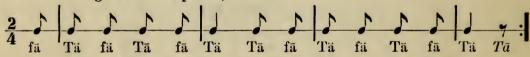
SECTION I. - Two-Part Time.

When there are two sounds of equal length in each part of the measure, in two-part time, the time-names are, Tä, fä, Tā, fā.



EXAMPLE 20.

Commencing after the Up-beat, or on fā

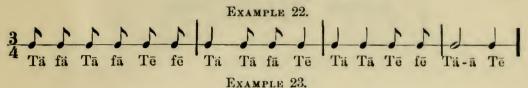


Lead the pupils to observe that, in examples 19 and 20, Tä and Tā come with the beats, and that fä and fā come after the beats.

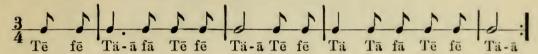
The Dotted Quarter-Note.

Lead the pupils to see, in this example, that the dotted quarter-note is sounded during the two beats. That the eighth-note after the dotted quarter is sounded after the Up-beat.

## SECTION II. - Triple Time.



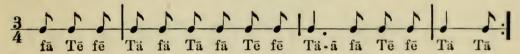
Commencing with the Up-beat, or Te, fe.



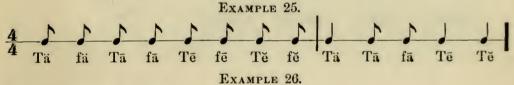
To commence promptly, the pupils must have the first two notes in mind, so as to begin with the Up-beat.

### EXAMPLE 24.

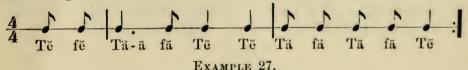
Commencing after the Left-beat, or with fa, Te, fe.



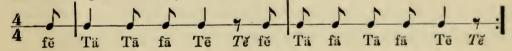
SECTION III. - Quadruple, or Four-Part Measure.



Commencing with Tĕ, fĕ.



Commencing after the Up-beat, or on fe.



## CHAPTER III.

SECTION I .- Four Sounds of Equal Length in Each Part of the Measure.

### Double Time.

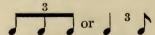
When there are four sounds of equal length in each part of the measure in Double Time, they are named, Tä, zä, fä, nä, Tā, zā, fā, nā.



## CHAPTER IV.

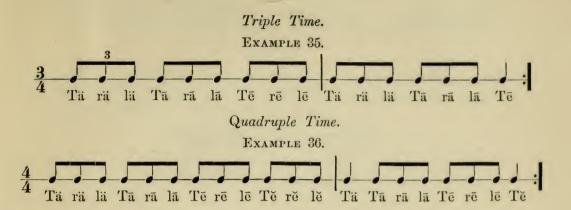
SECTION I.—Triplets: Three Sounds of Equal Length in Each Part of the Measure.

Triplets are usually marked with a figure 3 over or under them, thus: -



When there are three sounds of equal length in each part of a measure, in Double Time, they are named, Tä, rä, lä, Tā, rā, lā.



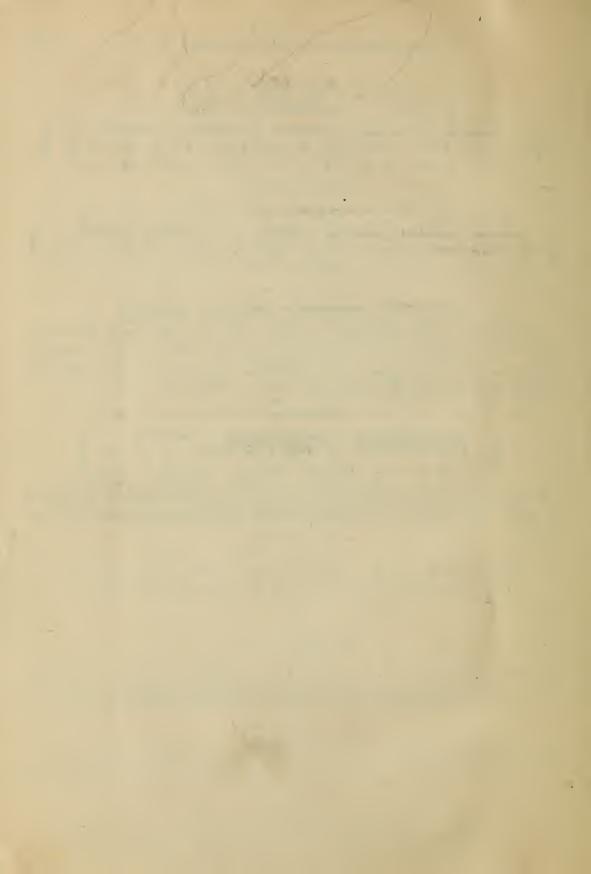


SECTION II.—Sextolets, or Subdivisions of Triplets.

The triplet is rarely subdivided. In this respect it differs from compound time. It is sometimes found subdivided in the more difficult forms of rhythm. Below are the Time-Names of one subdivision of triplets, in which there are six sounds of equal length to each beat.



Farther subdivisons of triplets are exceptional, and quite outside of rhythmical feeling. This is as far as we deem it necessary to provide time-names in popular music.



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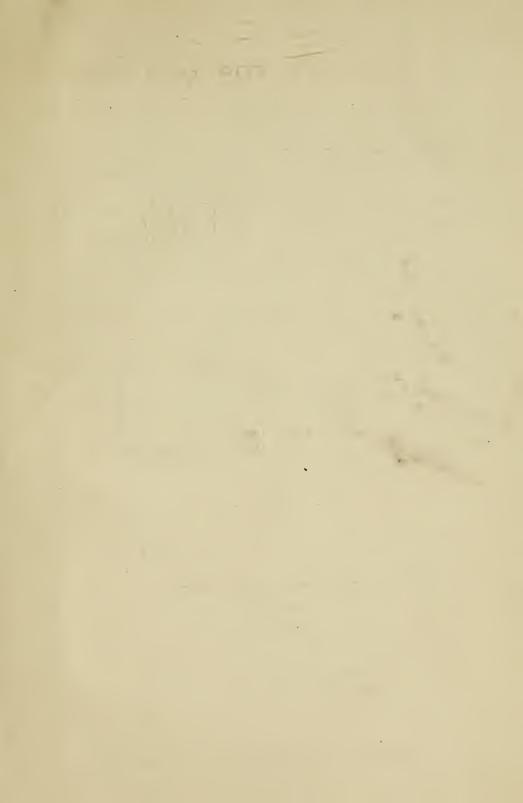
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